



THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

That wasn't a very big Quay-ke in Lancaster county.

Newspapers say New York is quiet again. Then it must be like Centre Hall, which is quiet too.

Assemblyman Shiras of Pittsburg wants to have Judge White of that city impeached for cutting down the liquor licenses in Allegheny.

Quay's "model legislature" has adjourned, but it will hardly pay him to get the model patented as the thing will not take with the people.

The repeal of the fence law of 1700 means that cattle have no right to be at large. There is little law for an estray hog, and the repeal puts cattle about on a level with hogs.

In the Senate Appropriation Committee, Senator Allen will offer an amendment to the General Appropriation bill, to appropriate \$75,000 for new uniforms for the National Guard.

Since the supreme court has decided that the Bohemian oats need not be paid, the Reporter would advise such farmers as were scared into paying paper obtained under the swindle, to ascertain whether the money so paid can not be recovered.

Parties on Bohemian oats notes can now afford to have a ball, and have a rejoicing hop because the supreme court has decided such notes need not be paid.

Now go for the swindlers.

The report of the recent test of the big guns of the new cruiser Chicago, is perfectly satisfactory. No structural weakness was detected and the explosions did no damage aboard. Those of the eight inch guns were fired at once. They use 125 pounds of American brown prismatic powder and the weight of the shell is 250 pounds. The maximum range during the test was 4 1/2 miles.

A portion of the gang of desperadoes who have been robbing and committing murderous assaults upon farmers in the vicinity of McClellandtown, Fayette co., have been captured at last. Twelve of them were brought to Somerset by ex-Sheriff Kyle and a posse of forty men, and placed in jail.

Their rendezvous was surrounded. They are a desperate class, and the officers have been on their trail for the past two months.

The Philadelphia Record is keeping up its fire on Colonel R. H. Thomas, the big Granger man of Cumberland county. It charges Mr. Thomas with having obstructed anti-discrimination legislation at Harrisburg. The charges are evidently the result of a disagreement that has sprung up between Senator Gerard C. Brown, of York, and Colonel Thomas both of whom are members of the Granger's Legislative Committee.—Williamsport Sun & Banner.

Just as the Reporter hinted heretofore, that some of the "big" grangers are playing hypocrit—we have 'em up this way—black sheep among the white.

The Senate finance committee has had the bill of the Grangers to equalize taxation so long in its hands without taking action that Senator Brown, of York, who is State Treasurer of the Grange, on 3, almost succeeded in having the measure placed on the calendar on a motion for the discharge of the committee from its further consideration. The Senator from York told the Senate that many thousands of people who feel that great injustice is being done by them by the illegal tax burdens levied had asked for the passage of the proposed legislation, and that the bill whether it was passed or not, was entitled to a chance in the Senate.

Judge Wickham, of Beaver county, has put a stop to the indexing business and filed an opinion revoking his recent order appointing indexers of the records in the Register's and Prothonotary's offices. He takes the ground that the statute under which he made the order is unconstitutional and upon further examination, says: "I am satisfied that it conflicts with Article 3, Sec 7, clauses 2 and 15 of the Constitution, which forbids the passage of local or special laws regulating the affairs of counties and prescribing the powers and duties of county officers. The proviso exempting from the operation of the act counties having over 400,000 inhabitants is fatal to its validity."

In Centre county several thousand dollars have been expended for indexing.

The Roman Catholics are not all following Bishop Ryan in his position about Prohibition. There is conscientious manliness among the laity which is expressing itself in a determination to vote to put down the rum curse in the church and out of it and to protect the helpless and the young from that legalized tyranny which has destroyed more lives and blasted more hopes, beggared more children than all the political curses by which human beings have been enslaved and human liberty abolished. The I. C. B. U. (which means Irish Catholic Benevolent Union) Journal of Philadelphia is strong and restless in its advocacy of the constitutional amendment. In a leader under the caption of "Dare you do it," it says:

"By the very babes God would speak to men's minds urging them not to vote for the saloon let results be what they may. God would protect his own counsels. Doubters, cast aside newspaper arguments and go ask your wives and babes how you shall vote. Scorn not the advice. You dare not ask them, and yet you doubt results when you dare not seek guidance from those you love best. Which of your boys will you give to the saloon? Make choice. It must live if you say so. Look at your boys to night and name the one you will give the saloon. And your baby girls, which do you want to be a drunkard's wife? There must be such if you vote the saloon shall live. If you have none to feed to it how dare you let it live upon the lives and souls of the boys and girls of others? Set aside your own if you want it to live by voting that it shall be. Of God's Retributive justice should come upon your boys and girls in a few years for your vote on June 18th, would you not give the world for the morn of that day so you could curse the hand that would offer you the saloon ballot? If the saloon must be let your hand be guiltless of the lives and souls of its victims. Why should you, the pledged enemy of the saloon, be its saviour in the hour it fights for its life. If you cannot help its destroyers, stand back and not hurt shot into their ranks. They fight to save your home and your children from the saloon, and you cannot help them because the damnable thing will strive to live after the State follows the Church in denouncing its foulness. You call yourself a practical Catholic, and yet the hideous thing your Church has branded as disgraceful and counselled Catholics to "abandon," you want them to get into and to live upon the lives and souls of others. But you don't want to give your own boys to it."

The Thomas Iron Company, one of the largest and oldest makers of pig iron in this state, on Monday announced a reduction of \$1 in the price of No. 1 and No. 2 pig iron. The prices heretofore have been \$18 for No. 1, \$17 for No. 2, and \$15 for No. 3. The new prices are \$17 for No. 1, \$16 for No. 2, and \$15 for No. 3. These are the lowest official prices made for pig iron on the Atlantic coast since 1879. The reduction has been brought about by a variety of causes, the chief of which is the competition of Southern and Western iron men in Eastern markets. The future, of course, now largely depends on the southern iron masters. If they can make and deliver at Northern points below the Thomas prices, taking the reputation of the maker into consideration, they will again disturb the market. In any event they will have an opportunity to show what they can do in the way of real competition in the territory of Northern makers.

As to the "happy family," Washington information says the reconciliation between Quay and Senator Sherman is not so perfect as it appears to be, and it is evident that Senator Quay has no good will to waste on the president. Chamberlain is becoming a recognized anti-administration headquarters. The fellows who are doing the tall kicking manage to show up at least once in 24 hours and there swap curses.

The rising tide of Harrison's unpopularity in his own party is beginning to be more apparent. Congressman E. N. Morrill, of Kansas, is the last to come to the front with bitterness in his heart toward Harrison.

The suffering of the baffled boomers finds most prominent evidence along the northern border. A few days ago 1,000 wagons on the march down and 800 wagons on the way back were counted. The groves in the Arkansas and Walnut River valleys that offered camps for the boomers before the descent are filling again with the returning unfortunates. There are hundreds of families among them who have sold everything to make the trip and now have nothing left. The sight of men, women, and children who are thus unprovided for and desolate, with the mere frames of horses surviving to drag them along, is pitiful.

Iron is lower in price now than it has been for many years. What a howl of denunciation would go up if the administration were Democratic.

Deceiving the Grangers.

MR. THOMAS AND THE LEGISLATIVE COMMITTEE NEED INVESTIGATION.

Harrisburg, Pa., April 21.—The Granger's Legislative Committee needs investigation. The manner in which some of the members of the committee juggled with anti-discrimination and succeeded in keeping back the expression of the Order in favor of the bills to enforce the Constitution has become notorious in legislative circles. Senator Gerard C. Brown, one of the members of the committee, is known to have favored energetic and emphatic work for constitutional enforcement, but he was powerless against a majority of the committee. Secretary Thomas, of Mechanicsburg, and Representative Taggart were anxious to keep back the anti-discrimination petitions, and have been instrumental in keeping the blanks for the petitions blank until their distribution was of no use. In consequence no such petitions have been presented, and the Granger has not been properly or, indeed, at all presented to the Legislature. Mr. Thomas is the manager and sole beneficiary, in a pecuniary point of view, of the Granger annual picnic at Williams Grove. He makes all the contracts with the railroad companies, and is supposed to derive a profit thereon.

Mr. Thomas is under peculiar obligations to the Republican leaders. He was a State Commissioner to the New Orleans Exposition, but the Legislature of 1885 declined to pay a bill which he presented for his expenses. At the last session of the Legislature there was a bill for \$5000 for his expenses at New Orleans. This bill was passed and Mr. Thomas got his money. Unless the Republican leaders who managed affairs here in 1888 made false statements to their friends in the House, this bill was passed as a consideration for the work done by Mr. Thomas in keeping the Grangers, as far as he could, in line for Beaver and the Republican ticket in 1886. This was the plea made to Republican members for their votes for the bill, and it was upon those pleas that the measure got through.

Representative Taggart seeks to relieve Mr. Thomas of some, if not all, of the responsibility for the keeping back of these petitions. He says that this was done at his request, and that the reason he desired that this should be done was that the Grangers wanted their tax bill passed before they began to agitate the question of anti-discrimination. Mr. Taggart could not, however, have brought about this delay but for the fact that a majority of the committee agreed with him and opposed the efforts of Senator Brown.

The bill presented in the House was ready for introduction on March 2, but its presentation was delayed, at Mr. Taggart's request, until March 20, a period of three legislative weeks elapsing. The members of the Grangers Legislative Committee are: Leonard Rhone, the Master of the Order, Secretary Thomas, Representatives Taggart and John McSparren, and Senator Gerard C. Brown.—Pittsburgh Record.

The Altoona Tribune gets saucy, and says:

"Hon. Michael Barnett Lemon, member of the Legislature from Allegheny county and agent for a wholesale whisky firm, is in the dumps over Judge White's wholesale slaughter of license applicants in Allegheny county, and gloomily predicts that the result will be disastrous to the republican party in Allegheny and other counties. We can inform Hon. Michael Barnett Lemon that the republican party in Pennsylvania is strong enough to do without the assistance of the liquor dealers, and the sooner they all move into the democratic party, where they naturally belong, the better it will be and the more comfortable all around."

We admire the spunk of the Tribune, but it is in danger of being spanked by boss Quay for turning up its nose against his friends, the liquor men.

In the case of the electric light companies, Judge Simonton decides they are not manufacturing corporations, and therefore are not exempt from taxation. He holds that the term "manufacturing" cannot properly be applied to any corporation which does not produce material substance, neither is the electric light a material substance. In this opinion Judge Simonton declares that the act of 1879, imposing a tax upon capital stock, is constitutional. This is an important finding.

The Philadelphia Record, the enemy of monopolies and high taxes, and advocate of the people's interests, has been exposing the ways of some of the head grangers who, among the farmers, talk against monopoly and taxes, yet at Harrisburg secretly work in favor of what they denounce at home. Just so—we expected nothing else from certain idiotic biathrakites. The interests of the honest farmer are being betrayed by these chaps.

TOSSED ON THE WAVES.

JAPANESE JUNKS CAST AWAY IN THE PACIFIC OCEAN.

Hardships Endured by Oriental Sailors Under the Old Methods—Two Thousand Miles Out Without Mast or Rudder—Forty Beans to Each Man Per Day.

On the morning of the 9th of January, 1877, the City of Peking, on her outward trip, sighted what at first appeared to be an abandoned vessel adrift at sea. The steamer bore away for her, when it was seen that she was a Japanese junk with one mast gone. An officer and boat's crew were sent off, who found that the junk belonged to Ha-Rodadi; that she was partly loaded with rice and saki (Japanese whisky), and besides the skipper and supercargo had a crew of five men. On the 1st of December preceding the junk, which, by the way, rejoiced in the name of the Hisayoshihama, had been driven out to sea, and things having got badly mixed up in an unusually terrific blast it was found to be the easiest way of lowering sails to chop the mast down. Then a heavy sea carried away the rudder and stove in the bulwarks, after which the junk drifted and sloshed around in the old and unoriginal way of "at the mercy of the winds and waves."

THEY STUCK TO THE SAIL.

Captain and crew had become so completely disheartened on the waste of waters, or so unduly jolly on a waste of saki, that when boarded by the officer of the steamer they didn't know the day of the week or the month, hardly knew where they had come from, and certainly didn't know where they were going to. They were informed that they were something like 2,000 miles distant from Japan, but despite this warning intelligence, only four of the crew would leave the junk—the captain, supercargo and the fifth man declaring their intention of sticking to the junk so long as the rice and saki held out.

The Coos Bay News, published at Marshfield, Ore., in its issue of July 17, 1878, had the following report from the captain of the schooner Parallel, which arrived at that port July 15 from San Francisco:

"The schooner Parallel on the 7th inst., in latitude 39 deg. 42 min., longitude 120 deg. 26 min., at 4 a. m., sighted a Japanese junk adrift. A boat was lowered and the strange vessel boarded, when a terrible sight met the boarders. Not a living soul was aboard, but three corpses of Japanese who had probably been dead at least a month. Two of the bodies had been shackled together, doubtless having been crazed for want of food or water and fastened up by their comrades. Two of these bound bodies were lying side by side with their knees bound together with cords upon their heads and securely tied and cords were bound around their necks; in short, they were completely inclosed in a netting formed by the lacing and shrouding of cords. The sunken eyes and shriveled condition of the bodies were frightful to look at. The other corpse was found forward, stripped to the waist, and gave indications of the terrible sufferings that the man must have endured previous to his death. From the numerous fireplaces and mats found between decks it was evident that the vessel had been manned by a large crew. Upon examination considerable water was found in the hold, but no evidence of her having had a cargo on board could be discovered. The only article of food that was found was a portion of a chest of tea, covered with mold. In the cabin were several handsome pieces of furniture.

"The two bound bodies were well dressed, and a lot of fine silk ladies' wearing apparel was brought off the wreck by the sailors. The stench of decaying bodies was such as to prevent a thorough inspection. The hull of the junk was in good condition, and when last seen was drifting to the south and east and bearing with it, perhaps, a mystery of the Oriental sea."

PROBABLY THE LATEST CASE.

When the steamship City of Peking arrived at San Francisco from Japan, June 12, 1881, one of the passengers related the following story to a Chronicle reporter: The tenth day out from Yokohama the steamer came across a dismantled, helpless Japanese junk, which had been driven off from the entrance to the bay of Yeddo during a typhoon that had occurred on the 9th of December, or ten months previous to their rescue. They had lost their masts and rudder and had been drifting at the mercy of the winds they knew not where. After their own provisions were exhausted they had subsisted on their cargo, mostly beans and dried fish, and on such rain water as they could catch. They had burned most of the small woodwork, doors, berths, windows, etc., of their junk for fuel, and were on short food rations, forty beans per day for each man being the allowance. Their fire, when put out from time to time, they had rekindled by rubbing two pieces of wood together. One of their number had died from exhaustion and they had given up all hope of ever seeing land or anything human again when they sighted the City of Peking. They were taken on board the steamer, a concert was given in their aid, and on the next trip of the City of Peking they were taken back to their own country.

So little by little the long record of disasters has been gradually abridged, if not wholly terminated. Japan has now not only a navy, but an excellent fleet of coasting steamers and well built sailing craft of modern construction. Before her awakening Japan drove away the

rescued junk men from her coast as though they had the plague; now she rewards the rescuers.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Made Rich by Molasses Cakes.

Maria Bivins, a well known colored woman residing near this town, is dead. She was 56 years old, and for more than thirty years she has been engaged in making and selling molasses cakes, from which she accumulated a comfortable little fortune. Both she and her husband were born in slavery, as were several of their children. She had accumulated enough money before the war to purchase the liberty of herself and husband, and during the war she made enough money out of the Federal soldiers quarantined to purchase her children. After the war she bought a farm near this town, on which she employed her husband, paying him seventy-five cents a day during the spring and summer months, and fifty cents during the winter. She used two barrels of flour every month in the manufacture of cakes, always making 8,000 cakes out of each barrel. During the long period she was engaged in this business, it was estimated she had made nearly 4,000,000 of cakes. She was an honest, industrious woman, and enjoyed the respect of all who knew her.—Onancock (Va.) Special.

Deaths at Sea.

"A great deal has been done," said an old sailor the other day, "to improve the lot of the men before the mast, since first I went to sea as a cabin boy, and whenever a complaint is properly lodged against a cruel officer, I must say it is fairly investigated. Yet for all that, there are plenty of murders committed today on the high seas that are never investigated because no complaint is made. Every day one or two vessels come into this port with a shorter crew than they started out with and their captains' reports of 'seaman fell overboard and was lost,' or 'cabin boy killed by falling spar,' or 'cool passer died from heart trouble and was buried at sea,' are accepted as perfectly satisfactory. No investigation is made into the death, unless some one lodges a formal complaint.

"It's an easy matter for one man who has a grudge against his mate to shove the other overboard, if they are both up in the rigging in a dark and stormy night. The unseen cutting of a rope is often enough to do it. It is easy to drop a block or a marine spike on the head of a man below, that will knock him dazed into the water to drown, or down to the deck to smash his skull. 'Heart trouble' covers a great deal of insolent trouble-shooting, lack of medicine and overwork. This is not the way things are done on land. You have your coroners here to investigate sudden deaths, why should they not look into deaths at sea? Many poor cowards would tell the truth against their officers, if they were thus forced to do so, who would not dare come forward and lodge a complaint they might be unable fully to prove."—New York Tribune.

The Head of the Army.

Gen. Schofield's salary is \$18,000. Although he is the successor of Sheridan, who followed a line of soldiers in the office who were national heroes, and although he is rightfully the incumbent by reason of his services to the country, his career has not been such as to make his name over familiar to people generally. His military life has been long and the duties faithfully performed, but in few events has he been very conspicuous. Gen. Schofield was born on the 20th of September, 1831. He graduated from the United States Military academy in 1853, in the same class with Sheridan, McPherson and Hood. Before the war he left the service to become a professor of natural science in a university, but at the breaking out of hostilities he entered the army as a volunteer. A major's commission was tendered to him at once and on Nov. 21, 1861, he had reached the grade of brigadier general. He served all through the war, notably in the Atlanta campaign, and for a time was secretary of war in Grant's first cabinet. At present his duties are practically nominal, for there are plenty of subordinates to look after details. He has an office in the department building which is principally interesting for the relics which it contains of his service. Sheridan filled up his office in a similar way, and it was a favorite spot for sightseers.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Cottonwood Tree.

It was not many years ago that the cottonwood tree was considered useless for the purposes of lumber. Today it is crowding white pine out of the market for certain purposes, and large fortunes are being made all along the Mississippi river out of this wood, which was once despised as much in that field as garfish always has been among fishermen. In New Orleans white pine is worth \$35 a thousand, while yellow cottonwood brings \$65. For the ceiling of grain barges it is invaluable, as grain cannot sweat in it. Every cracker box in use in this city today is made of cottonwood, and it cannot be excelled for fruit barrels. I do not know why this is so, but it is a fact, nevertheless. Cottonwood will hold nails and can be used for building, and it is also capable of a fine polish after certain treatment, and it is much prized for interior decorations. There are now men rich because they own tracts covered with cottonwood, who five years ago would have traded an acre of it for a yellow dog.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Frosts have done some harm to crops and fruit in Illinois, and a drouth is adding to the harm done.

Tribute of Respect.

At a meeting of the joint Consistory of the Bellefonte charge, a committee was appointed to draft resolutions of respect to the memory of the Rev. W. H. H. Snyder, pastor of said charge, which committee subsequently reported as follows:

Resolved, That we have been pleased to call home our beloved pastor, the Rev. W. H. H. Snyder, in the prime of a useful life.

Resolved, That we humbly submit to the presence of an almighty Father, whose steps can never err although at times shrouded from our feeble sight.

Resolved, That we place on record our tribute of love and respect to our departed brother as an earnest Christian, a faithful pastor, an affectionate friend and counselor, a devoted husband and father, a good citizen and a man upon whose ear the cry of sorrow never fell without response.

Resolved, That in his death the church below has lost a true and zealous son, the Board of Missions of which he was so long a member, a most efficient officer, and the congregations he served an untiring and self-denying minister, the fruit of whose labors will be felt for many years to come.

Resolved, That to the family and kindred of our departed brother, we offer our sincerest sympathy in this their hour of grievous affliction, recommending them for comfort to the God of the widow, the fatherless and the sorrowing.

Resolved, That this minute be spread upon the records of the Consistory and be published in the church and local newspapers, and that a copy suitably engrossed, be presented to the family of the deceased.

D. S. KELLER, } Com.
A. B. McNITT, }
THOMAS LEHR, }

—A. B. McNitt, one of the county's best farmers, gave us a call. Always glad to see him.

—In spite of all competition Lewins continues to take the lead in ready made clothing, low prices as well as quality of goods. He gets ahead of all, sells more than all, pleases all, and fits and suits all.

—The Lewisburg News says the farmers who recently bought a car load of groceries from an Ohio firm, paying 7 cents for granulated sugar, but three prices for their other purchases, are now sucking their thumbs in disgust at their stupidity. Was is seiz in Union county?

—For Bargins in boots and shoes go to A. C. Mingle's, E. C. genuine goods and lat it styles, he outstrips all. Mingle warrants all he sells you, and makes you feel sure that you are getting the full value of your money. Call at Mingle's shoe store in the Brokerhoff House block.

—A terrible accident occurred Saturday night in Gregg township, Union county. Henrietta Oakes, better known as Adeline Oakes, Belle Jamison and Sallie Russell started with a horse and wagon to go to Allenwood. When within two miles of their destination the horse took fright and ran away. The wagon was upset and the girls thrown out, with the wagon on top. The girls were taken to their homes, and an examination showed that Henrietta Oakes and Hester Jamison's heads were crushed in, the brains protruding in a horrible manner.

—Robert McFarlane's hardware store in Bellefonte is headquarters for the celebrated Link Fence Wire. Having bought a car load before the recent advance in price, he is able to sell at very low rates. The link wire has stood the test of several years in our county and has proven first class in all respects. It is so easy to handle and put up and weighs a little less to the rod than any other. Write for prices.

—On Monday evening George Mark, a son of Henry A. Mark, of Juniata township, Huntingdon county, met with a horrible death. While engaged at his work at the saw mill his foot caught in the carriage and he was thrown on the revolving c.w, which cut through his left shoulder and diagonally through his body to the thigh, completely severing him in twain. At the time of the accident Mr. Shurt, the proprietor, was engaged in oiling the machinery, and Mr. Brown, the Sawyer, so that neither of them knew of the terrible calamity until their attention was attracted by the peculiar noise in the machinery, and upon looking towards the saw they were horrified to see the mutilated body of Mr. Mark pressed tightly against it by the movement of the carriage. Mr. M. was a single man, aged about 23 years.

Married.

At Centre Hall, on May 5, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, J. L. Faust and L. J. Ann Royer, both of near Potters Mills, this county.

A few days ago one hundred and eighty new doctors were turned out by the University of Pennsylvania; a good crop and folks must keep getting sick so the new pill slingers can live.

The old Bowne mansion in Westchester county, N. Y., was destroyed by fire, Tuesday morning, and the mother of Mr. Bowne, two of his children and two sisters, servant girls, were burned to death.

An oil well was struck near Washington, Pa., which is flowing 75 barrels per hour.

The model legislature passed the bill increasing the judges salaries, by a vote of 116 to 73. Our members, Holt and Allison, voted in favor of the bill.

Few Divorces in Ireland.

Whatever may be said for or against the Irish people, there is certainly one respect in which they may challenge the admiration of the world, namely, in matrimonial fidelity. In the recently issued tables giving statistics on the subject of divorce our own country leads in having granted nearly half a million divorces during the twenty years past, but there have been eleven divorces throughout the length and breadth of Erin during that period. Protestant or Catholic, in happiness or abuse, the Irish continue the partnership until it is dissolved by death.—Boston Traveller.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON:

Aromatics for Easter.

"Bringing the species which they had prepared." Luke 24:1.

"The trumpet shall sound." 1 Cor. 15:20.

Enchanting work have I before me this Easter morning, for, imitating aromatics to the mausoleum of Christ, I am going to unroll frankincense and balm and attar of roses and cardamon from the East Indies, and odors from Arabia, and, when we can inhale no more of the perfume, then we will take to sweet sounds and hear from the music that shall wake the dead. Having on other Easters described the whole scene, I need only in four or five sentences say: Christ was lying flat on his back, lifeless, amidst sculptured rocks—rocks over him, rocks under him, and a door of rocks all bounded by the flowers and fountains of Joseph's country seat. Then a bright immortal, having descended from heaven, quick and flashing as a falling meteor, picks up the door of rock and puts it aside as though it were a chair and sits on it. Then Christ unwraps Himself of his mortuary apparel, and takes the turban from His head and folds it up deliberately and lays it down in one place, and then puts the shroud in another place, and comes out and finds that the soldiers who had been on guard are lying in a dead swoon.

THE ILLUSTRIOUS PRISONER of the tomb is discharged, and five hundred people see Him at once. An especial congress of ecclesiastics called, pay a bribe to the resuscitated soldiers to say that there was no resurrection, and that while they were overcome of slumber the Christians had played resurrectionists and stolen the corpse. The Marys are at the tomb with aromatics. Why did not these women of the text bring thorns and nettles? for these would more thoroughly have expressed the piercing sorrows of themselves and their Lord. Why did they not bring some national ensign, such as that of the Roman eagle, typical of conquest? No, they bring aromatics, suggestive to me of the fact that

THE GOSPEL IS TO SWEETEN and deodorize the world. The world has so much of putrefaction and miasma that Christ is going to roll over it waves of frankincense, and sprinkle it all over with sweet-smelling myrrh. Thousands of years before this Solomon had said that Christ was a lily, and Isaiah had declared that under the gospel the desert would bloom like a rose; but the world was slow to take the floral hint. And so now the women of the text bring hands full and arms full of redolence, and perhaps unwittingly confirm the lesson of deodorization. When Christ's Gospel has conquered the earth the last of the factories will have left the world; sweet, pure air will have blown through every home, and churches will be freed from the curse of ill ventilation, and the world will become two great gardens, the emerald and emeraldized, and emeraldized hemispheres. Sin is a buzzard, holiness is a dove.

SIN IS NIGHTSHADE, holiness is a flower. If you are trying to reform the world, open the windows of that tenement house and pour through it a draught of God's pure atmosphere, and set a geranium or heliotrope on the window-sill; cleanse the air, and you will help cleanse the soul. How dare this world so often insult that feature of the human face which God has made the most prominent feature in human physiognomy? To prove how He Himself loves aromatics, I bring the fact that there are millions of flowers on prairies and in mountain fastnesses the fragrance of which no human being ever breathes, and He must have grown them there for His own regalement. And for the compliment the world paid Christ by giving Him a sepulchre in Joseph's garden, He will yet make the whole earth a garden. Yes, He expressed

HIS DELIGHT WITH FRAGRANCE. In the first book of the Bible, when He said: "The Lord smelled a sweet savor;" and He filled the air of the ancient tabernacle and temple with sweet incense; and there are small bottles of perfume in heaven, described in Revelation as golden vials full of odors. I preach an ambrosial gospel which will yet extirpate from the world all foulness and rancidity, and the last noisomeness and the last mephitic gas. Glad am I that, though the world had chiefly spikes for the Saviour's feet and thorns for the Saviour's brow, the Magi put frankincense upon His cradle and the Marys brought frankincense for His grave.

Notice, also, that Christ's mausoleum was opened by a key. It was a great earthquake that put the twisted key into the involved and labyrinthine lock of that tomb. Concession! That is the power that opens all the tombs that are opened at all. Tomb of soul, and tomb of nations. Concession between England and the thirteen colonies, and forth comes free government in America. Concession between France and Germany, and forth comes republicanism for France.

CONCESSION AMONG THE ROCKS on Mount Sinai, and on two of them was left a perfect law for all ages. Concession among the rocks around Calvary, and the Crucifixion was made the more overwhelming. Concession between the United States and Mexico, and a vast area of country becomes ours. Concession between England and France, and most of this continent west of the Mississippi becomes the property of the American Union. Concession between iceberg and iceberg, between bowlder and bowlder, and a thousand concessions put this world into shape for man's residence. Concession between David and his enemies, and out came the Psalms, which otherwise would never have been written. Concession between God's will and man's will, and, our overtown we are new creatures in Christ Jesus. Concession of misfortune and trial for many of the good, and out comes their consecration.

Do not therefore be frightened when you see the great upheavals, the great agitations, the great earthquakes, whether among the rocks, or among the nations, or in individual experi-

ence. Out of them God will bring best results, and most magnificent consequences. Hear the crash all round the Lord's sarcophagus, and see the glorious reanimation of its dead inhabitant. Concession! If ever a general European war, which the world has been expecting for the last twenty years, should come, a concession so wide and a concession so tremendous would not leave a throne in Europe standing as it now is. The nations of the earth are tired of having their kings born to them, and they would after a while elect their kings, and there would be an Italian republic, and a German republic, and a Russian republic, and an Australian republic, and out of the cracks and chasms of that concession would come resurrection for all Europe. Stagnation is dreadful; concession is Messianic.

WHAT THE ANGEL DID WITH THE STONE

after he had rolled it away from the mouth of the Saviour's mausoleum. The Book says he rolled away the stone from the door, and sat upon it. All of us ministers have preached a sermon about the angel's rolling away the stone, but we did not remark upon the sublime fact that he sat upon it. Why? Certainly not because he was tired. The angels are a fatigued race, and that angel could have shouldered every rock around that tomb, and carried it away, and not been bestowed. He sat upon it, I think, to show you, and to show me that we may make every earthly obstacle a throne of triumph. The young men who get their education easy seldom amount to much. Those who had to struggle for it come out atop. There is no end of the story of studying by pine-knot lights, and reading while the mules of the tow-path were resting, and of going hungry and patched and barefoot, and submitting to all kinds of privation to get scholastic advantages. But the day of graduation came, and they took the diplomas with a hand nervous from night study, and pale from lack of food, and put their academic degrees in the pocket of a threadbare coat. Then starting for another career of hardship, they entered a profession or a business where they found

PLENTY OF DISHEARTMENT and no help. Yet saying, "I will succeed; God help me, for no one else will," they went on and up until the world was compelled to acknowledge and admire them. The fact was that the obstacle between their discouraging start and their complete success was a rock of fifty tons, but by resolution, nerved and muscularized and reinforced by Almighty God, they threw their arms around the obstacle and with the strength of a supernatural wrestler rolled back the stone, and, having become more conquerors, they sat upon it. Men and women are good and great and useful just in proportion as they had to overcome obstacles. You can count upon the fingers of your one hand all the great singers, great orators, great poets, great patriots, and great Christians who never had a struggle. That angel that made a throne of the bowlder at Christ's tomb went back to heaven, and I warrant that, having been born in heaven and always had an easy time, he now speaks of that wrestle with the rock as the most interesting chapter in all his angelic lifetime. Oh men and women with obstacles in the way, I tell you that those

OBSTACLES ARE ONLY THRONES that you may after a while sit on. Is the obstacle in your way sickness? conquer it by accomplishing more for God during your invalidism than many accomplish who have never known an ailment. Are you courage-compelled to the world to acknowledge your moral heroism. Is it poverty? Conquer it by being happy in the companionship of your Lord and Master, who in all His life owned but sixty-two cents, and that He got from a fish's mouth and immediately paid it all out in taxes to the Roman assessor, and who would have been buried in a potter's field had not Joseph of Arimathea contributed a place; for He who had not where to lay His head during His life had a bier and pillow for the last slumber. There is no throne that you are sure to keep except that which you make out of vanquished obstacles.

An ungrateful republic at the ballot-box defeated Horace Greeley the highest placed at the national capital, but could not keep him from rising from the steps of a New York printing-office on which he sat one chilly morning waiting for the boss printers to come that he might get a job, until he mounted the highest throne of American journalism. He rolled back the stone and sat upon it.

A POOR ORPHAN BOY, picking up chips at Richmond, Va., accosted by a passing sea captain, and invited to come on board his vessel, dropped the chips and starts right away, and is tossed from port to port, and, homeless and friendless, wanders a day along Tremont street, Boston, and sees Park Street Church open, and speaking of it afterward on a great occasion and using sailors' vernacular, as was usual with him, he says: "I put in, I up helm, unfurled sail, and made for the gallery, and scud under bare poles to the corner pew. Then I hove to and came to anchor. The old man, Dr. Griffin, was just naming his text. Pretty soon, he unfurled the mainsail, raised the topsail, ran up the pennants to free breeze, and I tell you the old gospel ship never sailed more prosperously. The salt spray drew in every direction, but more especially, did it run down my cheeks. Satan had to strike sail, his guns were dismounted or spiked, his various crafts by which he led sinners captive, were all beached, and the captain of the Lord's hosts rode forth, conquering and to conquer." Before that sailor-boy was poverty, but

HE CONQUERED. It; and orphanage, but he conquered it; and ignorance, but he conquered it; and the scowl of the world, but he conquered it; and he rose till every sailor's Bethel in the world blessed him, and great anniversary platforms invited him, and Daniel Webster and Charles Dickens, and Frederika Bremer, and poets and orators and senators sat electrified at his feet, and his gospelizing

influence will go on until the last Jack tar is converted and the sea shall give up its dead. All the obstacles of his life seemed gathered into one great bowlder, but Edward T. Taylor, the world-renowned sailors' preacher, rolled back the stone and sat upon it. Yet do not make the mistake that many do of sitting on it before it is rolled away. It is bound to go if you only tug away at it. If not before, then about 12 o'clock noon of

RESURRECTION DAY you will see something worth seeing. The general impression is that the resurrection will take place in the morning. The ascent to the skies will hardly occur immediately. It will take some hours to form the procession skyward, and we will all want to take a look at this world before we leave it forever, and see the surroundings of the couch where our bodies have long been sleeping. On that Easter morning the marble, whether it lay flat upon your grave or stood up in monument, will have to be jostled and shaken and rolled aside by the angel of Resurrection, and while waiting for your kindred to gather and the procession to form, your resurrection body may sit in holy triumph upon that chiseled stone which marked the place of your protracted slumber. On that day what a fragile thing will be Aberdeen granite and column of basalt, and the mortar which will rattle out of the wall vaults, that have been sealed a thousand years, and the Taj, built for a queen in India, a sepulchre two hundred and seventy-five feet high, and made of jasper and cornelian, and turquoise and lapis-lazuli, and amethyst and onyx, and sapphire and diamond, and which shall that day rain into glittering dust on groves of banyan and palm. And all

UNDER WHAT POWER? Ponderous crowbars wielded by giants? No. Thunderbolt cleaving asunder the granite? No. Battering-ram swung against the walls of cemeteries? No. Dynamite drilled under the foundations of cenotaph and obelisk? No. It will be done by music. Nothing but music, sweet but all-penetrating music. The trumpet shall sound! You say that is figurative, how do you know? But, whether literal or figurative, it means music anyhow. The trumpet, that stirring, incisive, mighty instrument, with a natural compass from G below the staff to E above, blown about Sinai when the law was given, blown around Jericho when the walls tumbled, blown when Gideon discomfited the Midianites, blown when the ancient Israelites were gathered for worship, to be blown for the raising of the dead in the last great Easter. The mother, who, when the child must be awakened, kisses its eyes awake, does well. But the trumpet, which when the dead are to be aroused kisses the ear awake, does better. Be not surprised if the dead are to be

AWAKENED BY MUSIC. Why, that is the way now we raise the dead. Take the statistics, if you can, of the millions of souls that have been raised from the death of sin by hymns, by psalms, by solos, by anthems, by duets, by trios, by quartets, by choruses, by violins, by organs, by trumpets. Under God what hosts have been resurrected by Ira D. Sankey, by Thomas Hastings, by William E. Bradbury, by Lowell Mason, by motherly lullabies, by church doxologies, by oratorios. If we raise the dead now by music, be not surprised that on the last day the dead are to be raised by music.

The trumpet shall sound! And that instrument shall have plenty of work to do on the day mentioned. It will have to sound through all the pyramids, which are only names for sepulchres, and liberate the buried kings. And through the hypergean graves which were built in mounds and the hypogean graves which were dug in rocks, and through the nine hundred and around the Roman Campagna, where over seven million human beings sleep. And through all the crystal sarcophagi of Atlantic and Pacific and Mediterranean and Caspian and Black sea depths. And over all the battle-fields of continents, until all the fallen troops of English and French and Italian and German and Russian and Persian and American and the world's battle-fields answer the call. Marathon, come up! Agincourt, come up! Blenheim, come up! Acre, come up! Hohenlinden, come up! Sedan, come up! Gettysburg, come up! Near Sharpsburg, during our civil war, when I was, with some others under the auspices of the Christian commission, looking after the wounded, Federal and Confederate, one moonlight night I was where I could look down upon the tents of the sleeping army. Oh what

AN IMPOSING SPECTACLE! But my subject calls us to look down upon a night host of soldiers slumbering their last sleep in the bivouac of the dust the seven hundred and fifty thousand slain in our American war, the fifteen million slain in the wars of Sesostris, the twenty-five million slain in Jewish wars, the thirty-two million slain in the wars of Genghis Khan, the eighty million slain in the wars of the Crusaders, the one hundred and eighty million slain in the Roman wars. Ay, according to Dr. Dick, the dead in war, if each one occupied four feet of ground would make enough graves to reach four hundred and forty-two times around the earth.

The most of people are dead. The world is a house of two rooms, a basement, and a room above-ground. The basement has two to one, three to one, four to one, more occupants than the superstructure. Sickness and war and death have been stacking their harvests for near six thousand years. Where are those who saw the Pilgrim Fathers embark, or the Declaration of Independence signed, or Franklin lasso the lightning, or Warren Hastings tried, or Queen Elizabeth in her triumphal march to Kenilworth, or William Prince of Orange, land, or Gustavus Adolphus crowned, or Jerome of Prague burned at the stake, or Tamerlane found his empire? Gone! Gone! But the trumpet shall sound. Music to raise the dead. Oh, how much the world needs it. You take a torch, and I will take a torch, and we will go through some of the aisles of

THE ROMAN CATACOMBS and see the expectant epitaphs on the

walls and right over where the departed sleep. You know that these catacombs are fifty or sixty feet underground, and if one loses the guide or his torch is extinguished, he never finds the way out. So let us stay close together, and with our torches, as we wander along a small part of these nine hundred miles of underground passages, see the inscriptions as they were really chiseled there on both sides the way. On your side you read by the light of your torch: "Here rests a handmaid of God, who out of all her riches now possesses but this one house. Thou wilt remain in eternal repose of happiness. A. D. 380." On my side I read by the light of the torch: "Aurelia, our sweetest daughter; she lived fifty-nine years and four months. A. D. 325." On your side you read: "Here hath been laid a sweet spirit, guileless, wise, and beautiful. Buried in peace. A. D. 358." On my side I read, "You well-deserving one, lie in peace. You will rise. A temporary rest is granted you. Placatus, her husband, made this." On your side you read: "Nephorus, a sweet soul in the place of refreshment." On my side I read: "In Christ, Alexander is not dead, but lives beyond the stars, and his dead body rests in this tomb." On your side you read: "Here, happy, you find rest bowed down with years." "Irene sleeps in God." "Valeria sleeps in peace." "Arethusa sleeps in God." "Navira in peace, a sweet soul who lived sixteen years, a soul sweet as honey; this epitaph was made by her parents."

But let us come out from these catacombs and extinguish our torches, for upon all these longings and expectations of all nations the morning of Resurrection dawns. The trumpet shall sound! and the sooner it sounds, the better. Oh how we would like to get

OUR LOVED ONES BACK AGAIN! If we are ready to meet our Lord, our sins are pardoned, what a good thing if this moment we could hear the resounding and reverberating blast! Would you not like to see your father again, your mother again, your daughter again, your brother again, and all your departed kindred again? Roll on, sweet day of resurrection and reunion! Under the hoofs of the white steeds that draw thy chariot we strew Easter flowers. Would it not be grand if all rise together?

You know that the Bible says we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed. What if we should be among the favored ones who never have to see death, and that while in the full life of our body we should hear that trumpet sound and these mortal bodies taken to two places before the close of such a day—peaceful Greenwood, and the village cemetery back of Somerville. I would cry aloud: "The hour has come, the trumpet has sounded, the resurrection is here. Father and mother, you were the best of all the group, now lead the way!" The earth sinks out of sight. Clouds under foot. Other worlds only milestones on the King's highway. We rise! We rise! to be forever with the Lord, and forever with each other. May we all have part in that resurrection!

In this dark world of sin and pain, we only meet to part again; But when we reach the heavenly shore, we there shall meet to part no more. The hope that we shall see that day Should chase our present griefs away.

Energy Rewarded.

What's new in woman's energy? The success of a woman who would expend thousands before she would see her name in a newspaper. Four years ago she had no stockings on her feet; yesterday she received in velvet and point lace with diamonds as big as silber's in her ears. All her own and honestly earned. She was turned upon the street with two children begging her for supper because her husband could not pay his rent. Nowadays the illustrated papers beg in vain for the privilege of photographing the art treasures in her rooms. Dressmaking has done it all. She tried for a place as plain cook or housekeeper, she went from house to house as a seamstress, at \$1 a day, and all the time she said if she ever had the opportunity she could show what art meant in dressmaking. It sounded like a fairy tale, but it has come true. Every year she goes abroad, and her credit at the big London and Paris shops is almost unlimited. Presently she will take her children to Germany to finish their education. She designs every gown that goes out from her establishment and got \$700 for one that went to the inaugural ball. Best of all, she is a true-hearted woman, and from plodding through the streets at midnight for medicine for a sick woman to the most delicate offices between estranged lovers, has taken on herself all manner of disagreeable tasks to help her friends.

Old Sayings and Their Authors.

Edward Young tells us "Death loves a shining mark" and "A fool at forty is a fool indeed." We are indebted to Colley Cibber for the agreeable intelligence that "Richard is himself again." "Of two evils I have chosen the lesser" and "the end must justify the means" are from Matthew Prior. Campbell found that "Coming events cast their shadows before," and "Tis distance lends enchantment to the view."

To Milton we owe "The paradise of fools," "A wilderness of sweets," and "Moping, melancholy and moonstruck madness." Dryden says "None but the brave deserve the fair." "Men are but children of a larger growth," and "Through thick and thin."

Christopher Marlowe gave forth the invitation so often repeated by his brothers in a less public way, "Love me little, love me long." Johnson tells us of "A good hater," and MacIntosh, in 1701, the phrase often attributed to John Randolph, "Wise and masterly inactivity."

QUEST, rising excitedly from the table, after tasting an olive for the first time—"It's sorry I'd be to disturb the hilarity of the maitin, but I believe some joker has been salting me guseberries."

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY MAY 12, 1895.

The Anointing at Bethany.

LESSON TEXT.

(Mark 14:1-9. Memory verses, 8-9.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: Jesus Finishing His Work.

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: I have glorified thee on the earth, having accomplished the work which thou hast given me to do.—John 17:4.

LESSON TOPIC: The Privilege of Loving.

LESSON OUTLINE: 1. The Absence of Love, vs. 1, 2, 4, 5. 2. The Expression of Love, vs. 3, 6. 3. The Nobility of Love, vs. 6-9.

GOLDEN TEXT: She hath done what she could.—Mark 14:8.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Mark 14:1-9. The privilege of loving. T.—Matt. 26:1-13. Matthew's parallel narrative. W.—John 12:2-8. John's parallel narrative. T.—John 13:1-17. An example of love. F.—John 15:12-27. Love commanded. S.—1 Cor. 13:1-13. Love essential. S.—1 John 4:1-21. Love is of God.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. THE ABSENCE OF LOVE.

1. Plotting Murder.—The scribes scribed how they might take him, and kill him (1). This is the hour, come, let us kill him (Matt. 22:38). The Jews sought the more to kill him (John 5:18). Why seek ye to kill me? (John 7:19). Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer (1 John 3:15).

II. PERMITTING WRATH.—There were some that had indignation among themselves (4). Anger resteth in the bosom of fools (Eccl. 7:9). They were moved with indignation concerning the two brethren (Matt. 20:24).

Let not the sun go down upon your wrath (Eph. 4:26). Put ye also away all these; anger, wrath, malice (Col. 3:8).

III. INDULGING MURMURS.—They murmured against her (5). The Lord heareth your murmurings... against him (Exod. 16:8). Wherefore doth a living man complain? (Lam. 3:39). Jesus answered, (5) Murmur not among yourselves (John 6:43). Do all things without murmurings (Phil. 2:14).

1. "Sought how they might take him with subtlety, and kill him." (1) The base conspirators; (2) The innocent victim; (3) The cruel purpose; (4) The cowardly method. 2. "To what purpose hath this waste... been made?" (1) The lavish anointing; (2) The divine recipient; (3) The grateful giver; (4) The honorable motive; (5) The miserly question. 3. "Who murmured against her." (1) Who murmured? (2) Against whom? (3) Why?—Exuberant gratitude (1) Condemned of men; (2) Approved of Christ.

II. THE EXPRESSION OF LOVE.

I. A Devoted Woman: As he sat at meat, there came a woman (3). King's daughters are among thy honorable women (Psa. 45:9). Many women were there befolding from afar (Matt. 27:55). The devout women of honorable estate (Acts 13:50). Help those women, for they laboured with me (Phil. 4:3).

II. A Costly Offering: An alabaster cruse of ointment of spikenard very costly (3). Neither will I offer... offerings, which cost me nothing (2 Sam. 24:24). Freely ye received, freely give (Matt. 10:8).

An alabaster cruse of exceeding precious ointment (Matt. 26:7). Beyond their power, they gave of their own accord (2 Cor. 8:3).

III. A Generous Anointing: She brake the cruse, and poured it over his head (3). Anoint Aaron and his sons, and sanctify them (Exod. 30:30). The precious oil... that ran down upon the beard (Asa. 133:2). She... kissed his feet, and anointed them (Luke 7:38). He giveth not the Spirit by measure (John 3:34).

1. "While he was in Bethany." Bethany (1) As a village of Palestine; (2) As the home of disciples; (3) As the abode of Jesus. 2. "There came a woman having an alabaster cruse of ointment." (1) The woman's act; (2) The woman's aim; (3) The woman's offering. 3. "She brake the cruse, and poured it over his head." (1) The broken cruse; (2) The outpoured ointment; (3) The honored head; (4) The generous approbation.

III. THE NOBILITY OF LOVE.

I. Accepted: She hath wrought a good work on me (6). He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord (Prov. 19:17). Ye did it unto me (Matt. 25:40). He that receiveth whosoever I send receiveth me (John 13:20). It is acceptable according as a man hath (2 Cor. 8:12).

II. Appreciated: She hath done what she could (8). Well done, good and faithful servant (Matt. 25:21). She did it to prepare me for burial (Matt. 26:12). She of her want did cast in all that she had (Mark 12:44). Thou didst keep the word of my patience (Rev. 3:10).

III. Remembered: That... shall be spoken of for a memorial of her (9). And God remembered Noah (Gen. 8:1).

A book of remembrance was written before him (Mal. 3:16). I thank my God upon all my remembrance of you (Phil. 1:3). God is not unrighteous to forget your work (Heb. 6:10).

1. "Let her alone;... she hath wrought a good work on me." (1) The great Defender; (2) The ungenerous accusers; (3) The lowly worshiper; (4) The lofty dead. 2. "She hath done what she could." (1) As her heart prompted; (2) As her means permitted; (3) As her opportunities allowed. 3. "A memorial of her." A memorial (1) Of her love; (2) Of her bravery; (3) Of her generosity; (4) Of her Christliness.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

ANOINTING.

1. In Social Life: For decoration (Ruth 3:3; Psa. 92:10). For refreshment (2 Chron. 28:15; Luke 7:46). For purification (Ezra 2:12; Isa. 57:9). For healing (Isa. 1:6; Mark 6:13; Jas. 5:14). For burial (Matt. 26:12; Mark 16:1; Luke 23:56). Articles employed (Psa. 23:5; John 11:2). 2. In Religious Service: Ancient (Gen. 28:18; 35:14). Signified consecration (Exod. 30:30). For men (Exod. 40:15; 1 Sam. 9:16; Isa. 61:1). For things (Exod. 30:26, 27; 40:11, 13). To be sacredly guarded (Exod. 30:33, 38). God protected the anointed (Psa. 105:15). 3. Anointing of the Holy Ghost: From God (2 Cor. 1:21). For saints (Isa. 61:3; 1 John 2:20). Christ received it (Luke 4:18, 21; Acts 4:27). Saints received it (Acts 2:1-4). God honors it (Psa. 18:50; 20:6; 89:20-23). Abides on saints (1 John 2:27).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

The opening paragraph of the present lesson is connected immediately with the close of the discourse on the Mount of Olives. The date of the supper at Bethany is, however, uncertain. While the discussion of this question belongs properly to the explanation of the lesson, it is necessary to state here the two views. Matthew and Mark place the event at this point (Tuesday evening), but do not state positively that it followed in time. John narrates the incident in connection with the arrival at Bethany, and speaks of the public entry as occurring the next day. If this was the date, then Matthew and Mark introduce the event later, in order to explain how the treachery of Judas was provoked, leading to the capture of our Lord "during the feast," against the plan of the rulers (v. 2). There is nothing in the accounts of Matthew and Mark that forbids this explanation, while there seems to be no good reason why John should insert the incident at the earlier point, if it did not occur then. The latter evangelist is usually chronological in the order of his narrative. Commentators and harmonists, however, still differ in regard to the question.

The place was Bethany, "in the house of Simon the leper." That this house was the home of Martha and Mary and Lazarus would appear from John 12:1-3. Nothing is known of "Simon the leper" beyond this reference to him. Many conjectures concerning him are made by commentators. As reasonable a conjecture as any, would seem to be that Simon was the former head of the house, and that he was either the husband of Martha or the father of Martha and Mary and Lazarus, but that he was now dead. The fact that Martha, instead of Lazarus, is spoken of on other occasions as the head of the house (Luke 10:38) gives color to the suggestion that Lazarus was a young brother of the two sisters. It is to be borne in mind that the anointing described in this lesson is a different one from that described in Luke 7:36-50 as occurring in the house of Simon, a Pharisee, in Galilee, in the earlier days of our Lord's ministry. It is also well to note that on neither occasion was Mary Magdalene who did the anointing.

The time of verses 1 and 2 was Tuesday evening, the 12th of Nisan (April 4), year of Rome 783.—A. D. 30. If the order of John be accepted, the date of the supper was 9th of Nisan (April 1); if the order of Matthew and Mark be accepted, then the date was Tuesday evening (as above).

Parallel passages: Matthew 26:1-13; John 12:1-8.

Women Wanted.

The great want of this age is true women. Women who are not for sale. Women who are honest, sound from centre to circumference, true to the heart's core. Women who will condemn wrong in friend or foe, in themselves as well as in others. Women whose consciences are as steady as the needle to the pole. Women who will stand for the right if the heavens totter and the earth reels. Women who can tell the truth, and look the world and the devil right in the eye. Women that neither brag nor flinch. Women who can have courage without shouting to it. Women in whom the courage of everlasting runs still, deep, and strong. Women who do not cry nor cause their voices to be heard on the streets, but who will not fail nor be discouraged till judgment be set in the earth. Women who know their message and tell it. Women who know their places and fill them. Women who will not work. Women who are not too lazy to work, nor too proud to be poor. Women who are willing to eat what has been earned, and wear what has been paid for.

CONFIDENCE.—Bertha—"Grandma, is our tree good?" Grandma—"No, darling; I've got none now, unfortunately." "Then I'll give you my nuts to mind till I come back."

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS., MAY 9.

CORPORATION MEETINGS.

Officers and Directors Elected by Stockholders in Session.

PHILADELPHIA, May 7.—The following meetings were held yesterday and officers and directors elected as follows:

Elmira and Williamsport—President, Thomas Nelson. Directors, Thomas Kuntz, William Read Fisher, Lewis P. Geiger, W. D. Nelson, Henry A. Fonda and Murray Gorgas. Shamokin Valley and Pottsville—President, G. B. Roberts. Managers, Wistar Morris, J. N. DuBarry, A. J. Cassel, Edmund Smith, John P. Green and E. P. Shortridge. Catawissa railroad—President, M. P. Hutchinson. Directors, Edmund Weaver, George Carson, Edward S. Buckley, J. Vaughan Merrick, F. K. Shipper, John S. Graham.

Downingtown and Lancaster Railroad company—President, Henry D. Welsh. Directors, J. N. DuBarry, John P. Green, William A. Patton, Samuel Rea, N. Parker Shortridge, T. M. Storb.

Pomeroy and Newark Railroad company—Directors, W. H. Wilson, J. N. DuBarry, Henry D. Welsh, Wistar Morris, W. P. Shortridge, John P. Green, Amos R. Little.

Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad company—President, J. N. DuBarry. Directors, G. B. Roberts, Wistar Morris, James P. Coburn, S. C. Stewart, John P. Green, N. P. Shortridge.

THE CHICAGO MYSTERY.

Was Dr. Cronin the Victim of an Avenger, or Has He Gone to Testify Against the Land League?

CHICAGO, May 7.—Rumors were current in Irish nationalist circles last night that Dr. Cronin was in New York en route to London for the purpose of testifying before the Parnell commission. The missing man has always insisted and declared himself prepared to prove that not one-tenth of the funds published in the American papers as having been collected for the Land League ever went across the water, and of the hundred and one theories concerning his disappearance the one that obtains the most credit is that he has gone to London to testify to this fact.

Plots to Kill the Missing Man.

John Conklin, the saloon keeper with whom he boarded, was interviewed at length by a representative of the United Press, and when pressed plainly indicated by his agitated manner that he knew more than he cared to say concerning the mystery. He would neither admit nor deny that Cronin had received letters or cable dispatches from England within the past few weeks, but contented himself with insisting that the man was dead, and that the mystery could not be cleared up inside of three months.

Among other things he said that several plots had been formed to kill the missing man, and that within the month he had been shadowed by a delegate from another city who had been sworn to kill him. The decree of death, he added, had gone out against another opponent of the Irish Land League controllers, and who resided in Philadelphia.

The Mysterious Disappearance.

When Dr. Cronin was called away by the dark stranger who came with a buggy Saturday night, it was ostensibly to attend a man who had been badly injured at a house at Lakeview.

Two policemen claim to have seen a wagon containing two men and a trunk pass rapidly in the Lakeview direction very early Sunday morning, and one of them says the wagon came back to the city later without the trunk.

The disappearance of the doctor and the finding of the trunk and its bloody contents, the saturated cotton and locks of brown hair, are now connected in all minds as parts of one tragedy.

Dr. Cronin was a personal friend of the British spy, Le Caron, and was a leader of the radical element in the Irish party, and he is known to have had many bitter enemies.

Opening of the Johns Hopkins Hospital.

BALTIMORE, May 7.—The Johns Hopkins hospital was formally opened today in the presence of prominent physicians from all parts of the country. Addresses were delivered in the rotunda of the administration building by Dr. John S. Billings, Francis T. King, president of the hospital board of trustees, and D. C. Gilman, president of Johns Hopkins university.

This building, facing on Broadway, is the first entered on going into the grounds and is the key to the whole institution. For the delivery of the address a large stand was erected in the center of the rotunda. A marble bust of Johns Hopkins was in front of the stand, and there was a portrait of him at its rear. These were twined with smilax and the stand adorned with potted plants. The rotunda, capped with a glass dome, is nearly 100 feet high. The guests assembled in different rooms, and at a signal marched to the rotunda and took seats.

Bleaching a Baby.

PHILADELPHIA, May 7.—The coroner's investigation of the death of the babe of Mary McGovern, who has been living as the wife of Hugh Hafferty, brought out some curious facts. The child was suspiciously dark, and Mary finally confessed that James Moore, a colored waiter, was the father of it. To deceive the neighbors she told them the child had the jaundice, and she had been giving it salicin tea to whiten its skin. No incriminating evidence was elicited and Miss McGovern was released.

Sticks to His Prison Garb.

DUBLIN, Pa., May 7.—Messrs. William O'Brien and Edward Harrington, members of parliament, who were released from prison for the purpose of testifying before the Parnell commission, are now on their way to London to attend the commission. Mr. Harrington is dressed in his prison garb, intending to appear in London in the witness box in this dress.

A Reduction in Iron.

NEW YORK, May 7.—The Thomas Iron company gave notice of a reduction of \$1.50 per ton in the price of iron for May and June delivery. President Clarke said: "The reason for the reduction is that the southern people are crowding the market and have been trying to sell \$1 per ton below our prices. We propose, however, to hold our market."

THE FOW BILL FAILS.

Defeated in the Pennsylvania Senate by a Vote of 19 to 20.

CHARGES AGAINST JUDGE WHITE.

An Attempt to Impeach the Allegheny County Judge Whose License Decisions Have Made Him Famous—The Orphan's School Bill Fails and the Act Legalizing Pool Selling Fails.

HARRISBURG, May 4.—In the senate the Fow liquor license transfer bill came up upon final passage, and failed of a constitutional majority. The vote was as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Bates, Brown (Montgomery), Devlin, Gohin, Harlan, Hines, McAleer, McCree, Metzger, Nye, Penrose, Dodge, Ross, Shull, Smith, Steel, Thompson, Upperman, Wilson—39.
Nays—Messrs. Alexander, Betz, Brown (York), Cooper, Crouse, Daehrodt, Grady, Green, McLaughlin, Meluhart, Newell, Newmyer, Packard, Roberts, Sweeney, Watson, Williamson, Woods—20.
Absent or not voting—Messrs. Allen, Delamater, Hensinger, Koster, Lemmon, MacFarlane, Rutan, Schnatterly, Shewalter, Steelman.

Mr. Cooper changed his vote for the purpose of moving for a reconsideration.

The Orphan's school bill passed.

The orphan's school commission bill passed finally. The Thomas "friendly society" act, requiring assessment insurance companies doing a public business and employing agents to have a capital stock or guarantee fund of \$25,000, was passed. The bill in no way affected secret and benevolent societies. The house amendments to the McFarlane Title Insurance company bill were concurred in. The senate concurred in the house amendments to the Penrose bill prohibiting the traffic in bottles. The imprisonment clause was inserted in the house.

Among the bills passed finally were the following: House bill to provide for the examination of miners in the anthracite and bituminous region of this commonwealth, and to prevent the employment of incompetent persons as miners in coal mines; appropriating \$70,000 for the erection and outfit of new buildings for the houses of refuge in Philadelphia; making an appropriation for the Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the Blind; appropriating \$50,000 for the Jefferson hospital.

Work in the House.

Speaker Boyer is still confined to his home in Philadelphia by illness, and Dr. Walk presided as speaker pro tem. of the house. The house refused to concur in the senate amendments to the resolution providing for the creation of a commission to revise and codify the laws relating to the poor. Governor Beaver notified the house that he had signed the following bills: Enabling state banks to become associated for the purpose of doing business under the United States laws; to create a naval battalion; to create a commission to investigate charitable institutions; relating to the issuing of certificates of election; relating to the taking of groups for county buildings.

The following also passed: Constituting each of the third class a school district, and validating the acts of councils of cities of other than the first and second class.

Charges Against Judge White.

Mr. Shiras, of Pittsburg, desired to offer a resolution at this point, and was met with a storm of nays. He insisted on its being read, and the house was about to indulge him, when Mr. Evans, of Bedford, objected, and that ruled Mr. Shiras out. As the document was of particular import a synopsis of it is appended:

In the preamble it is set forth that it is alleged and believed by a large proportion of the citizens of the county of Allegheny, that Judge J. W. F. White has deliberately violated his oath of office and degraded the bench by the manner and methods pursued in the administration of his office as a judge in passing upon the applications for license at the March term of court; that he has exhibited extreme favoritism, bias, malice, and prejudice toward many of the applicants; that he has been rude and uncivil, and that by reason of such conduct reputable persons have been denied the privileges accorded them by existing laws; that it is charged that he has been unduly and improperly influenced in his decisions on applications, both in public and private; that he has wilfully disregarded the provisions of the law relating to the issuing of licenses; that he has been guilty of many other acts tending to impeach his veracity and character, both in public and private life. The resolution calls for a committee of seven members to investigate the charges.

The following house bills passed finally: For the protection of shade, sturgeon, and game fish in the Delaware river; providing in what county homicide cases be tried; the Quigley act regulating the revocation of retail liquor licenses by the courts after one year of debate, passed finally by 107 yeas to 66 nays.

Failure of the Bill Legalizing Pools.

The bill legalizing the sale of pools on racing tracks was called up in the house on final passage. There were enough votes pledged to pass the bill with at least two to spare, but at the time the vote was taken a number of friends of the bill were temporarily absent in senate or in conference committee, and these were not recorded. The bill failed, although it received ninety-four votes.

HARRISBURG, May 3.—Speaker Boyer, being detained at home owing to ill health, sent a communication to the house informing it of his illness, and announcing that he had appointed Dr. Walk, of Philadelphia, to preside. The members of the house turned up in pretty good form after their trip to New York.

The act providing for the appointment of female physicians in hospitals and asylums for the insane was defeated by 50 yeas to 87 nays. The senate bill prohibiting the sale of liquor on Decoration day was also defeated.

Bills Passed Finally.

Senate bills were passed finally as follows: Relative to the granting of citations and rules to show cause by the courts of this commonwealth; authorizing citizens of the United States and corporations chartered under the laws of this commonwealth and authorized to hold real estate to hold and convey title which had been held by any church, religious, eleemosynary or charitable corporation or corporations not authorized by law to hold the same.

The house passed a bill prohibiting the sale of cigarettes to persons under 16 years of age.

The house proceeded to the calendar of senate local bills on third reading, and passed the following finally:

To repeal an act entitled "An act in relation

to the collection of state and county taxes in this commonwealth," approved April 10, 1892, to amend an act entitled "An act to extend the road law to all counties in the township of Montgomery and Lewis in the county of Lycoming," approved April 10, 1892, so far as the same relate to the township of Lycoming in said county of Lycoming; to provide for the reimbursement of the several counties of the commonwealth for the expenses incurred in making the assessment for state tax for the years 1897 and 1898, and each succeeding year to amend an act to provide for the organization, discipline and regulation of the national guard of Pennsylvania," approved the 23rd day of April, A. D. 1897; providing for per diem pay and expenses for cavalry to provide for the payment of loans upon the authorized increase of capital stock of corporations; to enlarge the jurisdiction of the orphan's court in cases of testacy; for the identification of habitual criminals.

The Senate and the Granger Bill.

In the senate Mr. Brown, of York, made an attempt, by resolution, to have the finance committee discharged from further consideration of the Granger bill. Mr. Brown favored the resolution because his constituency and the farmer element generally demanded it. Mr. Cooper said the bill had been thoroughly discussed in the committee, and it was almost the unanimous opinion of the members that in its present shape the bill was crude and unconstitutional and did not meet the requirements for which it was drawn. The resolution for the appointment of a commission had been the outgrowth of the bill.

On request of Mr. Cooper, the Fow liquor license transfer bill went over.

The soldiers' orphan's commission bill was amended. On motion of Mr. Bates the fifth section was stricken out. This allowed the commission to contract with the trustees of State Normal school and present soldiers' orphan's schools for the maintenance and care of the children, but prohibited contact with persons interested in more than one school.

The bill regulating the dockage of coal failed for a constitutional majority, and the bill providing for the examination of miners to prevent the employment of incompetent persons was amended, giving the president judges of counties the power to appoint the boards of examination.

HARRISBURG, May 7.—Both houses got through with a great deal of business. In the senate the bill authorizing the commissioners of Fairmount park to build a track for speeding horses was read the first time. A resolution of Senator Hines to place on the calendar bill No. 406, repealing the local schools section of the act incorporating the city of Williamsport, was agreed to after a long debate.

The house refused to recede from its refusal to agree to the senate amendment to the soldiers' Orphan's commission bill, and appointed Messrs. Walk, Kauffman and Skinner as members of the conference committee on the part of the house.

Senate bill to amend an act entitled "An act relative to insurance companies," approved April 9, A. D. 1897, to apply the provisions of said act to live stock insurance companies, and to give jurisdiction to aldermen, justices of the peace and magistrates, was passed to third reading.

Also the following senate bills: An act to amend an act approved April 9, 1870, requiring railroad, canal, navigation and telegraph companies to make uniform reports to the auditor general, providing for change in the time of making such reports, and also requiring reports to be made by telephone companies.

When the act relative to plans of survey and regulation in cities of the first class was reached, the Philadelphia members had a debate all to themselves. The bill as amended, was passed to third reading.

Swindled by the Caterer.

HARRISBURG, May 3.—There is a kick—a distinct, emphatic and decided kick—against the time in which the legislative trip to New York was grossly mismanaged. Some of those who went on the trip are outspoken concerning the parsimony exhibited. There were about 100 in the party, including numerous house and senate officers, and the contract for provisions and drinkables was given to a Harrisburg caterer for \$5,000, who supplied six meals at, according to the sum mentioned, \$3 per meal, including wine at dinner and an occasional nip during the day to keep off the North river cold.

Wine for a Select Few.

As a matter of fact, however, the members state that the meals were poor in quality and deficient in quantity, and as for the wine, it did not materialize only among a favored few. So great was the kick on the boat from those who were shut out of the wine list that to appease them a couple of bottles of wine were distributed and then the wine room locked, and the group that the supply was exhausted. This was denied by those not in the ring, and they dubbed the wine "snatchers" as "Pigs in clover."

Foraging for Blankets.

The cigars furnished by the committee through a Philadelphia firm were denounced as execrable, and the sentiment is freely expressed that if the catering on that trip cost \$5,000 somebody made big money at the legislators' inconvenience. The accommodations on the boat were also said to have been poor, especially in the matter of sleeping. The bed covering was insufficient, and the man who kept warm all night was the man who successfully foraged for blankets in his neighbor's state room.

Quay Non-Committal on Prohibition.

WASHINGTON, May 6.—Speaking of the prohibition question in Pennsylvania, Senator Quay, who arrived here last night, says that he has not been giving the subject much attention, and does not propose to do so until after the adjournment of the legislature. Referring to Senator Cameron's departure for Europe, he says that he was very glad his colleague had finally determined to take a rest; that he began to feel quite alarmed about him. For some weeks he had been experiencing some threatening symptoms from his lungs, and was fearful of a renewal of the hemorrhages which caused his friends so much concern a few years ago.

A Mouse Ran Down Her Head.

CARLETON, Pa., May 6.—A little child, Clara Rice, of Shippensburg, aged 6 years, got after a mouse in the corn crib, and soon the mouse got after Clara in a way that she did not relish. It seems that she had her head near the hole where mouse was in hiding, and was laughing and playing with a cat that she had with her, when mouse ran out and straight down Clara's throat. A cathartic was administered with good effect.

The Fatal Grade Crossing.

PHILADELPHIA, May 4.—A coach containing several persons was struck by a train on the Pennsylvania railroad at Bridesburg crossing, and the coach demolished. Two of its occupants, F. K. Womath and James Dungan, were killed, and three others injured.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS

Celebrating the Centennial of Washington's Inauguration.

THE MAGNIFICENT CIVIC PAGEANT

George Washington Would Have Been Paralyzed with Astonishment if He Could Have Witnessed the Ceremonies in His Honor at New York.

NEW YORK, May 1.—The greatest civic parade that this republic has ever known is under way.

There are about 90,000 men in line, or will be when the vast body of men massed in the streets contiguous to Central park and Fifth avenue have formed in columns and followed the mighty army of civilians that is now filling past the reviewing stands at Madison and Union squares.

The men are marching very close and rapidly and fill the street from curb to curb, but even so it seems impossible that all should reach Waverly place before 9 or 10 o'clock. The parade must be curtailed somewhere and the order to disperse will probably be welcomed joyfully by the patriotic but weary citizens who have been waiting in Fifty-ninth street for hours.

A Million Spectators.

This morning there was no diminution of the crowds that have filled the streets since Monday. Fifth avenue was lined with humanity. The view as far as one could see from one of the roofs at Madison square. The window sills and sidewalks held men, women and children. The slightest incident provoked a cheer, and waves of applause ran out along the entire line. A conservative estimate of the crowd on the streets, the windows, the roofs and other points of vantage, places the number of sightseers at 1,250,000.

Novel Features of the Parade.

There are over one hundred floats, containing tableaux, historical and allegorical groupings, representations of the arts, trades and industries, and unique and striking effects such as have never before been seen in the United States. Everything that money, ingenuity and artistic skill can do in this direction has been done—notably by German-American societies and individual citizens. As an idea of the costliness of these floats it may be stated that the preparation of the fifteen historical floats alone entailed an expense of about \$10,000.

The Line of March.

The civic parade formed on the streets and avenues contiguous to Fifty-ninth street and Fifth avenue, and the route is down Fifth avenue to Fifteenth street, thence to Union square, around the square and back to Fifth avenue by way of Fourteenth street, down Fifth avenue to Waverly place, through Waverly place to Broadway. From that point the parade thinned out, but portions continued down Broadway.

President Harrison returned to Washington to-night.

The Banquet.

NEW YORK, May 1.—The centennial banquet at the Metropolitan Opera house last night was an affair of unparalleled magnificence and was a distinct success. Probably never so many distinguished guests gathered round the board on any similar occasion in this country. Among those present were the president and cabinet, with the exception of Secretary Blaine, who is indisposed, ex-presidents Cleveland and Hayes, governors of the states and territories and all of the distinguished guests who have been in attendance at the centennial celebration.

Besides Mayor Grant, at the president's table were also seated Vice President Morton, ex-President Cleveland, Governor Hill, Senator Everts, Bishop Potter, Chief Justice Fuller, Admiral Porter, Maj.-Gen. Schofield, Judge Andrews, Gen. Sherman, James Russell Lowell, ex-President Hayes, Speaker Cole and S. S. Cox, Commodore Bowen and Elbridge T. Gerry.

At 9 o'clock the appearance of Mrs. Harrison and party in the president's box followed quickly by that of hundreds of other ladies in the auditorium gave the signal for the speaking to begin. The vast theatre was then crowded with a distinguished audience. Mayor Grant announced the following toasts and sentiments in their order:

1. Address of welcome—David B. Hall, governor of New York.
2. George Washington, (Drunk standing and in silence.)
3. The People of the United States—Grover Cleveland, ex-president of the United States.
4. The States—Fitz Hugh Lee, governor of the state of Virginia.
5. The Federal Constitution—Melville W. Fuller, chief justice of the United States.
6. The Senate—John W. Daniel, United States senator from Virginia.
7. The presidency—Rutherford B. Hayes, ex-president of the United States.
8. The judiciary—William M. Everts, United States senator from New York.
9. The Army and Navy—William Tecumseh Sherman, general.
10. Our Schools and Colleges—Charles W. Eliot, president of Harvard university.
11. Our Literature—James Russell Lowell.

President Harrison was to have responded at the point when Mr. Blaine's toast was scheduled, but this part of the programme was changed, and the president remained on the list as the last speaker. He did not rise to respond to the toast "The United States" until a very late hour. It is understood that this delay was at his own suggestion in order to give him more time to rest after his fatiguing day's work. The president was pale and seemed very tired.

President Harrison was vociferously applauded when he finally rose.

Mrs. Cleveland's Outing in Jersey. LAKEWOOD, N. J., May 6.—Ex-President and Mrs. Cleveland, Mrs. Folson, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Watson Gilder, of New York, and Miss Blaine, daughter of Secretary Blaine, arrived at the Laurel house Saturday and remained over Sunday. Immediately on arrival the ex-President, Mrs. Cleveland, Mrs. Folson and Mrs. Gilder drove through the pine forest, returning to tea at 6:30. The party attended the Presbyterian church yesterday. Mrs. Cleveland will be here all the week.

Chairman Barnum Buried.

LIME ROCK, Conn., May 4.—The funeral over the remains of the Hon. William H. Barnum was held at Trinity church here. Interment was made in the family lot. There were special trains from Hartford and New York bringing mourners from all over the country.

N. H. Downs' Vegetable Balsamic Elixir

A positive cure for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping-Cough, Catarrh, Hoarseness, Influenza, Spitting Blood, Bronchitis, Asthma, Lung Fever, Pleurisy, and all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. As an Expectorant it has no equal. Consumption has been cured times without number by its timely use. It heals the ulcerated surfaces, and cures when all other remedies fail. Fifty-six years of constant use has proven its virtues. Every family should keep it in the house. Sold everywhere. Henry, Johnson & Lord, Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters

are a sure cure for Costiveness, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver, Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Apoplexy, Palpitations, Eruptions and Skin Diseases. Keep the Stomach, Bowels, and Digestive Organs in good working order, and perfect health will be the result. Ladies and others subject to Sick Headache will find relief and permanent cure by the use of these Bitters. Being tonic and mildly purgative they purify the blood. Price 25 cts. per bottle. For sale by all dealers in medicine. Henry, Johnson & Lord, Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

Henry, Johnson & Lord, Proprietors of

Arnica and Oil Liniment for Man and Beast.

The best external remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps, Sprains, Bruises, Burns and Scalds, Sciatica, Backache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches. It is a safe, sure, and effectual Remedy for Galls, Strains, Scratches, Sores, &c., on Horses. One trial will prove its merits. It effects are in most cases instantaneous. Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction. Price 25 cts. and 50 cts. per bottle. Sold everywhere.

For sale by I. J. Grenoble and W. H. Bartholomew.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that it is superior to any prescription known to me." E. A. Assmus, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 192 Fulton Street, N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR Cough Medicine.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is also the best Cough Medicine. If you have a Cough without disease of the Lungs, a few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety, the slight Cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.

CONSUMPTION.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

50c. E. T. Haseltine, Warren, Pa.

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DR. HUMPHREY'S BOOK Cloth & Gold Binding, 144 Pages, with Steel Engraving, Illustrated. MAIL ORDER, \$1.00. Sent by Express, \$1.10. N. Y.

LIST OF REMEDIES FOR CURING PRICE.

1. Fever, Consumption, Indigestion, &c.	25c.
2. Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Cough, &c.	25c.
3. Croup, Whooping Cough, &c.	25c.
4. Diarrhea, of Children or Adults.	25c.
5. Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Cough, &c.	25c.
6. Cholera Morbus, Vomiting, &c.	25c.
7. Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis, &c.	25c.
8. Neuralgia, Toothache, &c.	25c.
9. Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo, &c.	25c.

HOMEOPATHIC

10. Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach, &c.	25c.
11. Whites, too Profuse Periods, &c.	25c.
12. Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing, &c.	25c.
13. Cold, Rheum, Griping, &c.	25c.
14. Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains, &c.	25c.
15. Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria, &c.	25c.
16. Piles, Blind or Bleeding, &c.	25c.
17. Infants, Infants, Cold in the Head, &c.	25c.
18. Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs, &c.	25c.
19. General Debility, Physical Weakness, &c.	25c.
20. Nervous Debility, &c.	25c.
21. Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation, &c.	25c.

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\$1.00 for \$1.00 with \$1.00 for \$1.00.

These are the best of the world, and are sold by all druggists.

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These are the best of the world, and are sold by all druggists.

THEY DID IT.

What? Cured among others the following. They write:

800 Central Ave., Cincinnati, O.,
January 4th, 1888.
Athlophoro Pills have cured me of liver complaint and dyspepsia. I gave ten of the pills to a friend who is troubled with indigestion and he has improved wonderfully.

16 Bonetto St., New Haven, Ct.,
February 10th, 1888.
Athlophoro Pills worked wonders in my case of dyspepsia. I gave ten of the pills to a friend who is troubled with indigestion and he has improved wonderfully.

Send 6 cents for the beautiful colored picture, "Moorish Maiden."
THE ATHLOPHORO CO. 112 Wall St. N. Y.

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1. AGRICULTURE (Three Courses) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
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4. CIVIL ENGINEERING; very extensive field practice with best modern instruments.
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6. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional), French, German and English (required), one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANICAL ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MECHANICAL ENGINEERING; theoretical and practical.
11. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History, Political Economy, etc.
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13. PHYSICS; Mechanics, Sound, Light, Heat, Electricity, etc., a very full course, with extensive Laboratory practice.
14. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough. Fall term opens September 12, 1888. Winter term, January 5, 1889. For Catalogue and other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, L.L.D., President, State College Centre Co., Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after Nov. 25, 1888

WESTWARD.
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia 11:25 p.m.
" " Harrisburg 3:30 a.m.
" " Montandon 5:30 a.m.
" " Williamsport 7:30 a.m.
" " Lock Haven 9:30 a.m.
" " Renovo 11:30 a.m.
" " Erie 1:30 p.m.
Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.

NEWS EXPRESS leaves Philadelphia 4:30 a.m.
" " Harrisburg 8:10 a.m.
" " Montandon 10:10 a.m.
" " Williamsport 12:10 p.m.
" " Lock Haven 2:10 p.m.
" " Renovo 4:10 p.m.
" " Erie 6:10 p.m.

NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia 11:25 a.m.
" " Montandon 1:45 a.m.
" " Williamsport 3:45 a.m.
" " Lock Haven 5:45 a.m.
" " Renovo 7:45 a.m.
" " Erie 9:45 a.m.

EAST LINE leaves Philadelphia 11:50 p.m.
" " Harrisburg 3:45 p.m.
" " Montandon 5:45 p.m.
" " Williamsport 7:45 p.m.
" " Lock Haven 9:45 p.m.
" " Renovo 11:45 p.m.

SUNDAY MAIL leaves Philadelphia 4:20 a.m.
" " Harrisburg 8:00 a.m.
" " Montandon 10:00 a.m.
" " Williamsport 12:00 p.m.
" " Lock Haven 2:00 p.m.
" " Renovo 4:00 p.m.
" " Erie 6:00 p.m.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves Lock Haven 7:00 a.m.
" " Jersey Shore 7:30 a.m.
" " Montandon 9:15 a.m.
" " Harrisburg 11:30 a.m.
" " Philadelphia 1:15 p.m.

DAY EXPRESS leaves Kane 6:25 a.m.
" " Renovo 8:25 a.m.
" " Lock Haven 10:25 a.m.
" " Williamsport 12:25 p.m.
" " Montandon 2:25 p.m.
" " Harrisburg 4:25 p.m.
" " Philadelphia 6:25 p.m.

RENOVO ACN leaves Renovo 4:15 p.m.
" " Montandon 6:15 p.m.
" " Williamsport 8:15 p.m.
" " Lock Haven 10:15 p.m.
" " Harrisburg 12:15 p.m.
" " Philadelphia 2:15 p.m.

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sunday.
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie 3:00 p.m.
" " Montandon 5:00 p.m.
" " Williamsport 7:00 p.m.
" " Lock Haven 9:00 p.m.
" " Harrisburg 11:00 p.m.
" " Philadelphia 1:00 p.m.

Express East and Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with R. E. V. R. Trains.
Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with R. P. & W. R. R. at Emporium with R. N. Y. & P. R. R. and at Driftwood with V. Y. R. R.

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Daily except Sunday.

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P.M. A.M. STATIONS. A.M. P.M.
1 30 10 15 5 50 Montandon 9 10 12 55 6 5
1 40 10 25 6 15 Lewisburg 9 20 13 05 7 5
1 50 11 00 6 25 Biehl 9 30 13 20 8 5
1 55 11 05 6 30 Vicksburg 9 35 13 25 9 5
2 00 11 10 6 35 Millmont 9 40 13 30 10 5
2 05 11 15 6 40 Laurelet 9 45 13 35 11 5
2 10 11 20 6 45 Paddy Mountain 9 50 13 40 12 5
2 15 11 25 6 50 Coburn 9 55 13 45 1 5
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THE CENTENNIAL.

SCENES OF A HUNDRED YEARS AGO RECALLED.

April 30th was the great day of the centennial celebration in New York, it being the one hundredth anniversary of that on which Washington took the oath of office, and was inaugurated President of the United States. The exercises included services of thanksgiving in all the churches in the morning, with a special service in St. Paul's, at which the President and Vice President of the United States, with other distinguished persons, attended, and Bishop Potter preached a notable sermon. Then followed the literary exercises in front of the Sub-treasury building on Wall street. The orator of the occasion was Chauncey M. Depew, and a brief address was made by President Rev. Harrison. Dr. Storrs offered the opening prayer, and Archbishop Corrigan pronounced the benediction. When the exercises at the Sub-Treasury began, the great military parade started up Broadway in three divisions, and was reviewed by the President at Madison Square. About 50,000 men were in line, and the time occupied by the parade in passing the reviewing stand was between five and six hours. In the evening the great Centennial banquet was held, and there was also a brilliant display of fireworks.

The centennial celebration in New York closed on the 1st. The principal feature was the great civic and industrial parade, which exceeded in numbers even the military pageant of the preceding day. The procession was reviewed by the President from a stand in Union Square. President Harrison and party returned to Washington after the parade.

A RAILROAD WRECK.

SEVENTEEN PERSONS KILLED AND A NUMBER INJURED.

BODIES BURNED BEYOND RECOGNITION.

HAMILTON, Ontario, April 28th.—The limited express on the Grand Trunk Railway due here at 6.55 A. M. met with an accident about two miles west of this city, the result of which was the loss of many lives. The train was composed of an engine, two baggage cars, a smoker, a Chicago and Grand Trunk through passenger coach, a Pullman coach, a Wagner first-class coach, a Pullman car and two Wagner sleeping cars, in the order named. Conductor Poole was in charge of the train, with J. Watson, of London, engineer, and J. E. Chapman, of London, fireman.

The accident occurred at the junction where a "Y" is built. This "Y" is used to switch through trains for Toronto to the Toronto branch from the main line. The train is said to have been running at a speed of forty miles an hour or more, when directly on crossing the switch the engine jumped the track and plunged into a water tank, which stood in a space between the "Y," smashing the tank into atoms, and turning almost upside down. The baggage cars came directly after the engine, and the first of these was pitched over the engine and thrown on the main track, leaving its wheels behind it.

The other baggage car caught fire from the engine and the two were soon in flames. The coaches following, with the exception of the two Wagner cars in the rear of the train, were huddled together by the shock and soon caught fire from the baggage cars. The passengers on the train, numbering over 150, many of whom were asleep at the time, had a terrible experience. A majority of those on board the train were able to get out of the coaches before the fire reached them, but in the confusion that reigned it is not known how many victims were left to the mercy of the flames, perished in the material of the wreck and unable to extricate themselves. L. A. Gurney, of Brooklyn, N. Y., had his head completely severed from his body by a piece of flying debris. Rudolph Decker, whose address is not known, was also instantly killed.

As soon as the engine rolled over, after striking the water tank, Engineer Watson and Fireman Chapman crawled out from underneath it, neither of them being much hurt. An auxiliary train was sent out from this city immediately on receipt of news of the accident, and the passengers, including the injured and two of the killed, were brought to this city. Two Wagner cars in the rear of the train were uncoupled from the others, and were saved from the flames.

A large gang of employees, under direction of John Hall, locomotive fireman, worked unceasingly at the wreck, doing their utmost to extinguish the fire. There was great difficulty in securing the water, owing to the tank being smashed, and the fire held away for many hours before a thorough search could be made through the debris. Up to 5 o'clock the charred remains of 18 victims had been exhumed from the wreck. In no case was there enough of the body left to identify the remains, or to tell whether the person was of the male or female sex.

THE WOUNDED.

The names of the wounded now in the hospital are as follows: James A. Palmer, Illon, N. Y., head cut, but not seriously hurt. Hamilton Clark, No. 147 West Ohio street, Chicago, double fracture of the right leg, bruised badly, head cut and probably internally injured. Of all the injured he is the worst, but he will probably recover.

Anthony Manz, or Martz, an Italian, on his way from Wisconsin to Italy, head cut but not seriously hurt.

Edward Conway, German, head

badly cut over right eye; not seriously hurt. Enoch Kenyon, of London, Eng., mining engineer, ribs broken; not seriously injured. C. C. Asbell, Edwardport, Ind., slight injuries.

William Lelpsey, No. 69 North Sangamon street, Chicago, ankle badly sprained.

A. L. Doney, Danville, Ill., cut about head, not seriously hurt. George White, a German, on his way from Illinois to Union Hill, right ear cut off and scalp wound; not serious.

Andrew J. Carpenter, Yankton, injured about the head, but not serious.

S. E. Young, No. 284 North avenue, Chicago, very slightly hurt.

Joseph Morris, East Sioux Falls, Dakota, on his way to Clark's Island, Maine, scalp wounds, bruised leg and shoulders, not serious.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—Charley Dickman, aged 5 years, and his 8-year-old cousin, John Hexamer, quarreled over a play ground at Malvern, Carroll county, Ohio, on the 27th ult. Hexamer, becoming enraged, seized a shot gun and shot Charley Dickman in the head, inflicting a wound from which he soon after died. The Hexamer boy was knocked down and seriously injured by the firing of the shotgun. William Summers was shot and killed at West Plains, Missouri, on the evening of the 25th ult. by A. Livingston, a lawyer. Summers was well known throughout the State. Both men had been drinking and a quarrel arose over a bond. Webber, editor of the *Republican Daily Leaflet*, attempted to shoot General Powell Clayton in a saloon in Little Rock, Arkansas, on the morning of the 27th ult. Both were arrested. A political quarrel is said to be the cause of the trouble.

—Willis S. A. Tyle, of St. Albans, and Frank P. Collins, of Fairfield, Maine, were drowned at Aroostook Falls, on the 27th ult. The Lehigh Valley Railroad had a washout, 90 feet long and eight feet deep, on its east track, at Pine Hollow, Penna., on the 27th ult.

—A despatch from Portland, Oregon, says that Peter Hanson, Peter Doomer, John Larsen and Lawrence Maelstrom were drowned, at the cascades, on the Columbia river, on the evening of the 28th ult. The men were all employed at the locks and the canal on Government work. Their boat was caught in the whirl, and despite all efforts, was swept over the rapids. When about half way down the boat struck on the rocks, was thrown 20 feet in the air, and the occupants were pitched into the roaring, angry waters. Three of the men never rose to the surface again. The fourth man clung to the boat, and, despite all efforts, finally perished. None of the bodies have been recovered. The terrible accident was witnessed by many persons on shore who were powerless to render any assistance.

—A dynamite bomb was exploded under a wooden building in Wilkes-barre, Pa., on the morning of the 29th ult., shattering the building and smashing the windows of neighboring houses. Four of the inmates were injured. The house was occupied by Michael Voeck, a Hungarian, and a countryman of his, known as John Smith, placed the bomb. Twelve of the gang who have been preying near McClellandtown, in Fayette county, Penna., have been captured. They were surrounded and captured by a Sheriff's posse of forty men, and were taken to Somerset on the 29th ult., and lodged in jail.

—John F. Hart, of Boston, Massachusetts, who was injured in the wreck on the Santa Fe road, near Lorenzo, Illinois, on April 10th, died at Mercy Hospital, in Chicago, on the 28th ult. One of the walls of Block's Theatre, in Altoona, Pa., which was burned about two months ago, fell at noon on the 29th ult and crushed to death John W. Keller, aged 17 years.

—Nicholas Chick, an aged German, was run over and killed in Cumberland, Md., on the 30th., by an engine while picking coal in the yard of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company. George Schultz, aged 6 years, was accidentally killed on the Baltimore and Potomac Railroad bridge over Gwynn's Falls, on the evening of the 29th ult. He was walking on the outer rail and was struck by the steps of a train and knocked off.

—During an exhibition of fireworks in Chicago, on the evening of the 30th ult., about 50 people were badly injured, some by being crushed and others by a serpentine piece of fireworks, which struck a portion of the crowd and wormed its way through. While Nelson Battery was firing a national salute in Selma, Alabama, on the 30th ult., Jessie Russell was dangerously wounded by the premature discharge of a cannon. Floyd Rice, colored, fell through the dome of the Richmond Theatre in Richmond, Virginia, on the evening of the 30th ult., while hauling down an American flag, and was instantly killed. The distance was 70 feet.

—Jacob D. Shauls, a wealthy farmer, 60 years old, was found dead hanging to a tree back of his residence, in Jefferson Township, Pa., on the morning of the 30th ult. Lying in the barnyard a few feet away was his young wife, who was shot through the body and fatally wounded. David and George Shauls, sons of the old man, and stepsons of Mrs. Shauls, were taken to Somerset and lodged in jail charged with the crime. It is alleged that the old man committed suicide first, and then David, his son, attempted to kill his stepmother, who is only 35 years of age, to prevent her inheriting the estate, the two boys hoping by this means to secure the estate themselves.

—During a fight between drunken negroes in Kansas City, Missouri, early on the morning of the 1st, Annie Edwards was killed and James Levele was dangerously cut near the heart.

—The 29th ult. was the opening day of the Washington centennial celebration in New York city. The day's principal events included the President's progress from Washington northward; his reception at Elizabethport, New Jersey; the embarkation and naval parade; the landing at Wall street, New York; reception of the Lawyers' Club in the Equitable Building, and the great centennial ball at night. There was a succession of splendid and picturesque spectacles. New York is in a whirl of festivity and crowded with a visiting multitude.

Michael Flynn aged 50 years, Patrick Hatchford, aged 55, and Martin Hegarty, aged 23, were killed in the Hyde Park shaft, at Scranton, Pa., on the 1st, by a fall of coal. During a thunder storm in Birmingham, Alabama, on the evening of the 30th ult., an electrical discharge ran along the wires into the telegraph office and struck an operator, named Hudd, who was taking a message at the time. He died in a few hours. A train on the Toledo and Ann Arbor Railroad had just passed a point near Howell, Michigan, on the evening of the 30th ult., when the train sunk fully five feet below its former level for a distance of half a mile. It was necessary to transfer passengers around the broken section of track on the 1st, and freight traffic has been stopped. The sinking is attributed to quicksand.

—Burglars entered the house of A. F. Cooper, in Cleveland, Ohio, on the evening of the 30th ult., and stole \$2100 in cash, a gold watch and other jewelry, valued at several hundred dollars. At Hartwell, Ohio, on the 1st, Mrs. Prossman, wife of the ticket agent of the Bee Line road, was choked into insensibility by a tramp, who stole \$150 from the drawer and escaped. The District Attorney of Buffalo, New York, on the 1st received a check for \$500 to pay the fine of Hiram B. and Charles M. Everest, of the Vacuum Oil Company, who, in May, 1886, were convicted in Buffalo of conspiracy to injure and destroy the property of the Buffalo Lubricating Oil Works.

—The remains of two more of the victims of the disaster on the Grand Trunk Railroad, near Hamilton, Ontario, have been identified. They were those of Morgan R. Sculten, of Chicago, and H. S. Hall, a retired merchant of Evansville, Indiana. It is not known how many persons were injured in the crash at the fireworks exhibition in Chicago on the evening of the 30th ult., but so far as known no case has resulted fatally.

—The reduction in the public debt during April amounted to \$13,078,294, and for the 10 months of the current fiscal year, \$63,979,228. The total debt less cash in the Treasury, is \$1,101,605,423.

—While Joseph Evans, owner of the estate recently purchased in Lowell by the State of Massachusetts for an armory site, and some workmen were engaged in moving a barn from the place on the 1st, the building fell, crushing Mr. Evans and Bartholomew Curry. It is feared both men are fatally hurt.

—Jessie Benning was fatally shot in Peoria, Illinois, on the 1st. She was in the office of William Scott, a real estate agent, and picked up a revolver, which was supposed to have only empty shells, turning it toward herself with the remark: "I wonder if I can kill myself." There happened to be one loaded shell in the revolver, and this exploded, the bullet entering her head. Miss Benning was 18 years of age, and was engaged to Scott.

—A big lot of dynamite exploded at aqueduct shaft No. 16, in Westchester county, New York, on the afternoon of the 2nd, the building which contained it having unaccountably caught fire. No one was hurt. Loss, \$20,000.

—A two-horse coach containing a number of passengers was struck by a train on the Pennsylvania Railroad, at Bridesburg, Pennsylvania, crossing, at an early hour on the morning of the 3d. F. K. Womrath and James Dungan were killed. Mr. Womrath was at one time a member of Common Council from the Twenty-third Ward, Philadelphia, and was formerly engaged in the fur business.

—Two men entered W. B. Morse's jewelry store, in Boston, on the evening of the 1st, and while being shown some diamond pins, one of them grabbed a pin worth \$250 and fled. The proprietor ran after him, and the other man secured \$500 worth of jewelry and left. Both escaped. The Fortersville Savings Bank, in Lawrence county, Pa., was robbed on the evening of the 1st of \$800 in cash and \$1200 worth of valuables.

PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE.

SENATE.

In the Senate, on the 2d, the Friendly Society bill was recommitted, and the Fox License Transfer bill went over. The Soldiers' Orphan Commission bill was amended and went over for final passage. Senate bill permitting persons having a contingent interest in real estate, and not being in possession thereof, to bring suits to prevent waste of such property and recover damages therefor.

HOUSE.

In the House on the 2d, bills passed finally for the maintenance of public morgues; prohibiting the sale of cigarettes to persons under sixteen years of age; providing for the quarterly returns and payments by county and city officers of moneys received by them for the use of the Commonwealth; providing for the renewal and extension of charters of banks and savings institutions; authorizing County Commissioners to employ detectives and pay rewards for the detection, arrest and conviction of felons. Adjourned.

REASSURED.—Mr. Rambo, at dime museum in great alarm—"Nancy, do you see anything in that cage near the monkey?"

Mrs. Rambo—"Yes, there's a lot of snakes."

Mr. Rambo, with recovering self-possession—"So they are. Fine specimens too, aren't they?"

Missing.

Have you seen my sailor boy, as you came across the sea?

Have you seen my sailor boy, with laughing eyes of blue? With the sunlight on his hair, and his face so young and fair, And the smile he used to wear, brave and true?

Oh, he kissed me on the cheek as he sailed away to sea, Sailed away from Gloster Town, and I never saw him more. But the ships they come and go, and the tides they ebb and flow, And the waves are moaning low on the shore.

Ah! they told me he was dead, but I know it is not true; For he comes to me at night, when the world is all asleep, And he speaks to me by day, when the tempests sweep the bay, And the billows are at play on the deep. For he said he would come back, and he never broke his word— Have you seen my sailor boy? He is coming soon I know; I would go to him to-day, if I only knew the way. Though the grave before me lay, I would go.

UNCLE'S VERDICT.

"Girls," said Mr. Vanderlyn, sententiously, to his two nieces, "are a mistake!"

Dorothy hung down her head, evidently much humiliated by this view of the matter. Hester colored up, as red as the reddest geranium blossom in the window.

"If you would kindly tell us how to set ourselves right, uncle," said she.

"Oh, I don't say that it is your fault, personally and especially," observed Mr. Vanderlyn, with a little contemptuous sniff, "except as you belong to a class."

"Oh!" said Hester. "A class!"

"I am sure we are very sorry," murmured Dorothy, with a quivering lip.

"Men, now, if they are left unprovided for," went on Mr. Vanderlyn, still looking straight before him, as if addressing an imaginary audience from a dias, "can always do something for themselves."

"Some can," skeptically observed Hester. "Some can't."

"Men," said Mr. Vanderlyn ignoring his niece's remark, "have resources. Men have originality. Men can seldom be taken at a disadvantage. I wish, girls," he added, with a glance of mild deprecation at them, "that you had had the luck to be born men-children instead of women-children."

"Thank you, uncle," said Hester, executing a low courtesy.

"If you really are so disappointed in us," said Dorothy, sadly, "perhaps we had better go away. Hester plays very nicely. She may, perhaps, obtain music scholars. And I am sure good Madame Duvernay can get me a place in some school to teach the very little children."

"Oh, you are welcome to stay here," said Uncle Vanderlyn, with a royal wave of his hand. "There's plenty of room in the old house; food costs but little; and I suppose you have plenty of clothes?"

"Yes, uncle," faltered Dorothy, looking down at her well-worn gown.

"For the present," answered Hester, who, if she was anything, was truthful.

"You can have the big, third-story back room," said Mr. Vanderlyn. "Tell Joanna to make it ready for you. My nephew, Jack Dorrance, occupies the front room. I use the entire second-story myself."

So George Vanderlyn's two orphaned nieces sheltered themselves, like a pair of frightened birds, under the roof.

"Ought we to stay, Dot?" whispered the younger one, in a sort of panic.

"I don't know what else we can do, Hetty," was the sorrowful reply.

"Do you think he is glad to see us?"

"No, Hetty—since you ask me—I don't think he is."

"But we may have no money left. On, dear! how hard it is to be poor!"

Hester sighed.

"I must look out for music pupils," said she. "But New York is such a big city, and there are so many teachers of music."

"And of everything else," said poor Dorothy, bursting into tears. Old Joanna brought a cup of tea and some peach shortcake up to their room that first doleful evening.

"Don't fret, Misses," said she. "Mr. Vanderlyn speaks short, but his bark is worse than his bite. You'll find that he'll be good to you."

"Joanna," said Dorothy, timidly, "is my uncle rich?"

"Well, I calculate he's well off, Miss."

"What does he do, Joanna? Is he a Wall street broker, or a lawyer, or a merchant?"

"Neither one on 'em, Miss," said Joanna. "He's got a pile of money invested, and just lives on the interest of it; and he makes a tiny bit besides by translating learned French books for the publisher."

"Oh!" said Dorothy.

"And he'd be right well off," added Joanna, standing with her hands on her hips, "if it wasn't for that ne'er-do-well navy o' his as is always spending money and never bringing any in. I've no patience with Mr. Jack. He's a regular parricide."

"You mean parasite?" hazarded Hester.

"Well, where's the difference? That's what he is—exactly," nodded Joanna.

"I thought," said Dorothy, with a curling lip, "that men always vindicated themselves. Yes, Joanna, we are very much obliged to you. The tea was delicious—so were the peaches."

"Begging pardon, Misses! for what may seem a liberty, but ain't intended as such," said the old woman. "But he ye going to stay here for good and all?"

"We don't know," said Hester.

"We want to earn our own living if we can," said Dorothy, "and be independent."

Joanna shook her grizzled head. "That ain't so easy for gentlefolks," said she. "If you were working women, now, like me—"

"But we mean to be working women," said Dorothy, quickly.

"If only we know how," sighed Hester.

"Heaven helps them as helps themselves," said Joanna, as she carried off the tray.

Hester set forth the next day to look for music pupils. One or two of her old schoolmates were married and living in New York, and she had heard of "Educational Bureaus" which she fondly supposed to be stepping stones to ultimate success. Mr. Jack Dorrance sauntered along by her side.

"It's so nice to have something alive in the old house," said he. "My uncle's awful jolly, don't you know, but he's always in the clouds; and the time does drag so awfully!"

"But," said Hester, "aren't you doing anything?"

"Looking for something to do," said Jack Dorrance. "Been at it for a year. Give you my word it's the hardest work going!"

"I should think so," observed Hester. "Good morning. I have an errand in this nearest house, and must see to it now." And Jack sauntered aimlessly away. Dorothy stayed at home, ventured to dust Uncle Vanderlyn's books in his absence, helped Joanna to make a real country syllabus for dessert, and then wrote to everybody she knew, making timid little inquiries as to some possible or impossible situation in a school.

That was their first and last day, however, of situation hunting. Uncle Vanderlyn was brought home towards dusk in a carriage. He had been stricken with paralysis in the street.

"Deuced awkward," said Jack Dorrance. "What are we to do with the old duffer?"

"Why, put him to bed at once, and send for the doctor," said Hester, shortly.

"I suppose," said Jack, "there is no way of getting at his money? He hasn't left any blank checks signed? All this puts a fellow out awfully."

"What do we want of money?" said Dorothy, lifting her calm, clear eyes. "My uncle isn't likely to want any at present, is he?"

"Other folks may, though," said Jack, ungraciously. "But I suppose he'll come to after awhile."

Mr. Vanderlyn, however, lay unconscious for weeks. Weeks stretched themselves into months, and still he lay there. And when at last something like reason and sense returned, he was by far too weak to ask any questions.

"It's Dorothy, isn't it?" he said one day, after he had looked long and earnestly at the young girl who sat at her needlework beside his couch.

"No, uncle; it's Hester," she answered.

"Have I been sick long, Hester?"

"Oh, a long time, uncle."

"I remember it all now," he said, restlessly stirring among his pillows.

"They told me the news too suddenly. That my name had been forged to false checks. That I had lost all the savings of my lifetime. That—that Jack was an ungrateful scoundrel, a swindler. Where is Jack?"

"Gone away, uncle, long ago."

"Didn't you have him arrested?"

"No, uncle. We did not know until it was too late that—that he had requited your kindness so ill."

"Am I in debt?" faltered Mr. Vanderlyn, after a brief silence.

"No, uncle."

"Who has taken the charge of things?"

"Dorothy and I, uncle."

"Eh?"

"We consulted with Joanna, uncle."

We found that we must exert ourselves in some way or else lose the old house, so we have taken some nice quiet boarders, ten of them. The house is large and roomy, you know. I am an excellent fancy cook, and Joanna is a capital manager. We get good prices and the boarders say they are pleased."

"Humph!" said Mr. Vanderlyn. "And the translating—the big work that was only half done. Have they sent to take it away? There was no time to lose—no time!"

"I finished it, uncle, long ago."

"You!"

"Yes, I. I took the French prize at school a year ago. Translation is not so very difficult when one once enters into the spirit of the work. The publisher said it was well done. The check for payment is upstairs waiting for your endorsement; and I am already working my way through a second undertaking."

Mr. Vanderlyn's dim eyes sparkled.

"I shall not be driven to the poor-house in my old age, after all," said he.

Hester stooped to press her lips to his shrunken forehead.

"No, uncle," said she, "we have necessarily been put to some expense, on account of your illness, but we have kept out of debt, and have managed to lay up a little. Dorothy has some daily classes at Mrs. Antonelli's, besides her housekeeping duties, and now that you will soon be able to take the helm—"

"But," vehemently uttered Mr. Vanderlyn, "I don't want to take the helm. You are doing a deal better than I should. I am an old man now—a feeble, broken down, old man, only fit to be laid on the shelf. But I can tell you that a comfort it is for me to have two brave, noble natured girls like Dorothy and you to take care of me in my old age!"

He closed his eyes and fell into one of those soft, refreshing slumbers which are so potent to heal the wounds of desperate illness. Hester looked at him through tears. She had learned to love him all the better of his helplessness and dependence.

But, afterwards, when he was able to walk about his study by the aid of a cane, old Joanna told him of the struggle they had had.

"I've read and heard of heroines," said she, "but there ain't none as has been braver than my two young Misses, I tell you, sir, it was a lucky day for you when they came under this roof."

Uncle Vanderlyn pondered all this in his mind; and when Hester came in as usual to work at the translating and Dorothy, having finished preparing the dessert for the boarders, ran up stairs to sit with the invalid, he looked up with a smile to welcome them both.

"Girls," said he, "do you remember what I said to you when first you came here?"

"I remember that you were very kind to us," said Hester, gently.

"And made us welcome," added Dorothy.

"All this isn't logic," said Uncle Vanderlyn.

"I haven't lost my memory yet. I remember what it was that I said. I declared, up and down, that girls were a mistake. Now, however, I reverse my verdict; and here it is: Girls are the greatest blessing in the world."

And the light in his eyes bore witness to his entire sincerity.

Tomatoes in England.

American readers, accustomed to see tomatoes in some shape on the table nearly every day of the year, will scarcely appreciate how nearly that familiar vegetable comes to being a rare delicacy in England. Ten years ago it was an exception to find this delightful fruit on the tables of any but the wealthy; but to-day they are to be found in most houses during the season, their extensive cultivation having brought down the price so as to make them come within the reach of all. The tomato, or love apple as it was formerly called, originally came from South America, but it was not until the climate of the United States was found to be eminently adapted to their growth that they came into general use, the taste for the same spreading to Europe. It is, in addition to its valuable hygienic qualities, one of the most profitable fruits to cultivate, and we know of one private gentleman who sends no less than one ton to market daily in the early season, the price paid for the same averaging twelve cents per pound, all of them being grown under glass. Few come to perfection in the open air, owing to the short duration of sunshine in England. Like the olive, it was a long time before the people became accustomed to the peculiar and delicate flavor, but each day they grow in popularity, so much so, indeed, that Cape Town has been requisitioned for a supply of the same when they are out of season here!

Original "Short-Hand."

A number of years ago, before writing shorthand became so common, there was in Milwaukee a young man who was just finishing a course of commercial training and penmanship. This youth was ambitious to enter a business-house and become self-sustaining. Accordingly he was on the alert for any opening that fortune might cast in his pathway. I will tell the rest of the story in his own language. He said: "I was one evening leaving the school when a student gave me an eastern newspaper. I took it home and in it read an advertisement for a young man to write shorthand. I had no more idea of what shorthand really meant than a pig has of a stock market. However, I wanted a job and, as I could write like Sam Hill, I applied for the place and wrote two letters, in the most cramped-up hand I could make and the other I wrote in a very long, scrawly hand, so as to make the contrast greater. I never got a reply from the advertiser, and since I came to Chicago and got to be a court reporter I often think how those fellows, whoever they were, must have laughed at my shorthand."

The Peanut's Virtue

Bishop Theodore B. Lyman, of North Carolina, has discovered a new and hitherto unsuspected virtue in the peanut. For nearly two years he had suffered from insomnia. About a fortnight ago he ate freely of fresh roasted peanuts before retiring, and enjoyed the best sleep he had had for months. He has tried the experiment repeatedly since, and has found it efficacious every time.

In Summer Weather.

Light of step, of limb so supple,
Adolescent, graceful couple,
Wandered love and youth together
In the pleasant summer weather.

How they masked, how played at sighing,
How they fondly fancied dying!
While the smile was ever breaking
Through the woe they dreamed of taking!

O the magic of a sorrow
That hath neither eye nor morrow!
Mid-day shadows which but darken
So that one the birds may harken.

Purple, bowed, as to its kith,
Heliotrope, fit bloom for Hybla;
Mignonette, a-faint with sweetness;
Lilies, meek through mere completeness.

Walt of bougainvillee roses' blushes
When their vesper chime thrushes,
Ere the nightingale shall daily
With the mist-springs of the valley!

Moonbeams beating mystic measures,
Where the fountain spills her treasures;
Whist in bosky paradises
Passion plans his first surprises!

O the sense of the adoring,
Like a soul-song endless-soaring!
O the music of rapt glances,
Stolen from the starry dances!

"We, the dying, do salute you,
Though our 'greeting' little boot you;
We, the fading ones, who 'quandered'
Joy like yours when we too 'wandered'!"

Yet, we bless you, summer weather,
When went youth and love together,
Till almost our autumn sadness
Feels a touch of your lost gladness!

IN THE THROAT OF A BOA.

"I can never look upon one of those
writhing, slimy things without a shudder,"
said my friend, Colonel Paul Ballantyne,
as we three (his pretty South
American wife was of the party) stood
in front of the boa constrictor's cage in
the serpent-house at the Philadelphia
Zoological Garden.

"And yet, dear," interposed Mrs.
Ballantyne, "I have laid her hand lov-
ingly upon her husband's arm, and
looked up into his handsome face with
a wealth of love glowing in her lustrous
brown eyes—"if it had not been for the
serpent upon whom I probably never
have met me. But perhaps you regret
that!" she added, with a pretty pout.

"Ah, that was the recompense!" said
the Colonel, and he eyed her fondly.
"But for that, I think I could never
have summoned up fortitude enough to
again look at one of the monsters. As it
is, I cannot repress the shudder, and in
fancy I feel myself again being sucked
down to death."

"You had an adventure, Colonel?" I
ventured.

"Adventure!" he echoed. "Well, I
should say so. The most horrible
man ever experienced. But you dine
with us to-day, and then I'll tell you
the story."

He did, and gave me permission to
print it, which I have done without
material alteration, and with the substitution
of fictitious names for the real
actors, who will doubtless read and re-
cognize this history.

Three years ago my friend was sent
to Venezuela, as the agent of a firm of
mahogany importers, who had purchased
some valuable forestry concessions
in that country.

The lumber tract lay along the banks
of one of the bayous of the Orinoco
River, about one hundred and fifty
miles above the Isle of Barima.

The Colonel examined the tract, se-
lected a site for a logging camp, and
proceeding to La Guayra, purchased
supplies, and engaged a native Venezue-
lanean, named Guzman Mendoza, to
superintend the logging.

Indian laborers to fell the trees could
be engaged in any quantity in the vicinity
of the mahogany forest.

Mendoza was a slightly-built, surly-
faced fellow, with an ungovernable
temper, to which he gave way at the
slightest provocation. He was accompa-
nied by an Indian servant, named
Jose, who was much attached to his
master.

Colonel Ballantyne had several wordy
quarrels with his man, on the way up
the river, and he began to regret
having engaged so uncompanionable an
assistant, but Mendoza thoroughly un-
derstood his work, and soon convinced
his employer that he was worth more
than the liberal salary that was paid
him.

The camp was established, a corps of
native axe-men engaged, and prepara-
tions were made to get together the
material for a big mahogany raft, which
would be floated down to the mouth of
the bayou, where the precious wood
would be loaded in vessels sent out by
the firm which employed the Colonel.

Accompanied by Jose, who was
familiar with woodcraft, the Colonel
made daily excursions into the forest
in all directions, to locate and mark the
trees.

The tract proved to be a rich one.
Mahogany trees were there by the
thousand, and the forest was intersected
by creeks in all directions, along
which timber might readily be floated
to the bayou, and thence to the river.

They had been in camp about a week,
and the work was progressing satisfac-
torily, when Mendoza, who had heretofore
been kept to busy too quarrel, got
into a dispute with his employer, and
had it not been for the interference of
some of the Indian workmen, one would
have shot the other, for both men drew
their pistols.

After they had both had time to cool
down, the Colonel, who is naturally of
the most forgiving disposition, apolo-
gized to his antagonist, and requested
that the matter be forgotten.

He held out his hand in token of
amity, but Mendoza, with a shrug of
his shoulders, and a contortion of his
dark face, turned on his heel and walk-
ed away.

That night he and Jose held a long
conversation, which was carried on in a
low tone of voice, but although they
looked frequently toward the Colonel
and exchanged significant shrugs, he
did not dream that they were plotting
treachery.

The next morning the Colonel and
Jose started, as usual, for a short expe-
dition in the forest.

It was a feast day with the Indians,
and they were making merry in the
camp.

Jose carried a small hatchet for mark-
ing the trees, and over his shoulder
was slung a haversack, containing
lunch.

The Colonel walked in advance,
armed only with a small rifle.

By noon they were ten miles from
the camp, and further down the bayou
than they had ever been before.

When they stopped for luncheon near
a small spring, Jose informed his pat-
ron that they were only a few miles dis-
tant from the extensive coffee and in-
digo plantation of General Antonio De
Silva, who controlled leagues of forest
land in the vicinity, and from whom
the American mahogany merchants had
purchased the logging right.

After lunch the Colonel lighted his
pipe, and leaned his back against a
great tree-trunk to enjoy an after-din-
ner smoke.

Near by was a clump of low bushes,
bearing a yellowish berry, and he asked
Jose if they were good to eat.

Jose examined them, and immedi-
ately declared that they were excellent.

"I have often eaten them down to-
ward the coast, senior," he said, "but I
have never seen any before so far in the
interior."

He tasted the berries, pronounced
them delicious, but somewhat different
in flavor from them growing near the
coast, and picked some for the Colonel,
of which the latter ate liberally, with-
out any suspicion of evil effects, finding
them, as Jose had declared, of a most
delicious flavor, and in taste something
like the raspberry.

He did not notice that Jose ate only a
couple, nor did he see the look of cunning
excitation on the Indian's face.

Ten minutes after eating the first
berry, the Colonel felt strangely exci-
tated, and burst out into a rollicking
college song with the boisterous hil-
lary of one intoxicated with absinthe.

His whole nervous system, even to
his finger-tips, tingled with pleasing ex-
citement. He had a vague recollection
of making a resolve to check his ludic-
rious outburst; of seeing Jose glide away
into the forest with his rifle over his
shoulder, and a look of malignant hat-
red on his swarthy face; of struggling
with his feet and calling to the Indian to
come back; and then he rolled upon
the ground and all became blank.

Not until the following day did con-
sciousness begin to slowly assert itself.
He then awoke, with a horrible sensa-
tion of helplessness.

The lower half of his body was
numbed and paralyzed by a terrible
gradually constructing power from all
directions.

His limbs appeared dead, and all the
blood forced out of them into the upper
part of his body. His eyes seemed
starting from their sockets; there was a
singing in his ears, and he breathed
with great difficulty.

His throat was hot and dry, and he
was consumed with a raging thirst.

He was lying face downward, and
having determined to throw off the
stupor, he raised his hands to his head.

Instantly he was dragged backward
several feet along the ground.

Horror and bewilderment, he made a
frantic effort, raised himself on his el-
bows and looked about him.

He was half engulfed in the throat of
a monster boa-constrictor!

The reptile had begun to swallow him
without first crushing him within its
coils, as is usually the case.

When the serpent moved, an inde-
scribably sickening odor arose, and al-
most stupefied the imprisoned man.

Maddened at the loathsome prospect,
the Colonel gave a horrible scream of
agony, and clutching frantically at the
ground, struggled to release himself
from the deadly embrace of the ser-
pent's throat.

But the teeth of his devourer were
fastened in his buckskin coat, and held
him like a pair of hungry nippers,
while the horrible suction pump below
was worked with renewed energy.

The Colonel ceased his struggles, and
looked about anxiously for Jose.

"What has become of him? Was he,
too, being devoured, or was he already
destroyed?"

While he was puzzling over these
speculations, he suddenly remembered
that just before consciousness left him,
the Indian had disappeared into the
forest, and then, like a flash, he recol-
lected the fellow's conference with
Mendoza, and he realized that he had
been left to perish.

At the terrible thought, he made an-
other effort to escape.

The movement disturbed the boa,
and again it dragged him backward two
or three feet, and again the constricting
suction from below began.

So long as he kept perfectly quiet
the serpent seemed content to let mat-
ters take their course, and to remain in
a semi-comatose condition.

Hours passed, that the horror of his
position seemed to lengthen into days.

He put down his left hand, to feel
the taut rim of the boa constrictor's
jaws.

"Taking it for granted that I was
dead, and chilled with terror, he utter-
ed the horrified cry that I had dimly
heard."

"It brought to her side the servants,
who were armed with sharp axes, to cut
a path when necessary through the
tangled undergrowth of the forest."

"They boldly attacked the serpent
and succeeded in chopping him com-
pletely in two just below the bulge in
his body caused by my feet and legs.
It was necessary, however, to slit open
the severed head and neck before I
could be released."

"At first they thought me dead, but
were soon rejoiced at discovering a
lingering spark of life."

Under Miss De Silva's directions the
Colonel was taken to her father's house,
and there she nursed him back to life
and health.

A tender passion, each for the other,
was developed during his convalescence,
and when he was able to return to the
logging camp, she had promised to be
his wife.

He then learned from one of the In-
dian wood-choppers of the cowardly
plot against his life.

Jose had seen the gigantic serpent
crawling slowly toward the Colonel
while the latter lay smoking under the
tree, and had determined to assist his
master, Mendoza, to a terrible revenge.

Knowing the stupefying effect of the
yellow berries the Indian had induced
his companion to partake of them, and
then had left him to his horrible fate.

When he returned to camp, he re-
ported that the Colonel had been killed
and devoured by an enormous serpent;
but when news reached the camp that
the supposed dead man was safe at Gen-
eral De Silva's plantation, he and his
unscrupulous master, Guzman Men-
doza, deserted, and were never seen nor
heard of afterward.

An Orderly Home.

In order to have an orderly home,—
and what mother does not desire her
home to be such?—the children should
be an early age be taught to put their
things in order, and without running
to mamma, or rummaging up the work-
basket for the mittens which Bessie
thinks she put there. It is a good plan
to put on the upper part of the inner
side of the closet door in the sitting-
room, a bag with several compartments,
each initialed, and the whole marked
"gloves," into which Bessie, Nellie,
John and Harry, are to place their mit-
tens or gloves.

On the lower half
of the door, a bag of stouter material,
stitching in eight compartments,
should be placed for boots and shoes.
An upholstered box can be made very
convenient by upholstering it nicely
and it will answer the purpose of an
ottoman and a receptacle for surplus
boots and shoes. There should be
placed a row of hat-hooks in some con-
venient place and within the reach of
all the children; each child should have
his or her respective hook, where he or
she should be taught to always hang
the school-bag, coat and hat, immedi-
ately on coming home, instead of
throwing the school-bag on the sofa,
the coat and hat over a chair, and the
rubbers and mittens here and there,
and when they are wanted the next
morning mamma and the whole house-
hold run hither and thither to find
everything so the negligent child will
not be late for school. If the mothers
of small children will try this, and com-
pel each child to pay a small fine out of
his or her weekly allowance, into a
money box provided for the purpose,
if anything belonging to John or Nellie,
or Harry or Bessie is found lying care-
lessly around. You will find this to be
a stimulus, and the habit of having a
place for every thing, and keeping
everything in its place will grow on the
child, and besides instilling the good
principles of orderliness into the child,
it will save you many steps and annoy-
ances.

Each bed-room should contain a
whisk broom, with a receptacle for it,
and each floor should have a dust-pat,
small broom, large broom, dust cloth,
and feather duster. The children
should be taught to keep their own
rooms in order. Even the boy can
sweep, brush up, dust and make their
own beds. It will make them better
men, in every way, if they know how to
do certain household duties.

A very convenient basket for holding
hosiery, flannels and such articles as
need repairing, is nothing more than
an ordinary peach basket—one of the
lighter kind. Stain it black walnut,
and varnish, and line the inside with
colored muslin—red, blue or as the
fancy dictates. Ribbons can be put
around the top, and a large bow on one
side, with a bunch of paper flowers,
which will make it look very pretty and
gay.

Another convenience is the shoe-but-
ton bag. A very pretty article can be
made for this purpose out of black
satin, about eight inches square, and by
putting a drawing in two inches
from the top, and labeled "shoe ma-
terials," worked on in outline stitch
with yellow silk. In this, linen thread,
strong needles, in a small needle book,
and buttons of different sizes should be
kept. Any one who has had to hunt
through a work-basket containing the
usual conglomeration for these often
hastily needed articles, will see the
convenience of this simple arrange-
ment. A similar bag of cardinal silk,
can be made for fine spool silk of many
colors and five needles marked "silk
for gloves." It is such little conveni-
ences as these that bring comfort to a
household.

Industrial Education.

No girl should be allowed to grow up
to womanhood, without having become
skilled in some department of manual
labor. No matter how rich or poor, no
matter how learned or how ignorant,
everyone should know how to earn a
subsistence by bona fide hard work.

Your mistress, teacher, or actress, may
live to see the day when she will not be
wanted in her chosen vocation, yet be
in urgent need of board and clothes.
Such cases are constantly occurring.
Most of those who plead for something
to do, know not how to do anything
that others want. "I am willing to do
anything," they say; but they really
know how to do nothing. They cannot
even bake bread or get a meal. It is a
crime to rear a child to such helplessness,
though she were to inherit the
wealth of Croesus.

QUEER USES OF WORDS.

Curious Expressions Peculiar to the
North and South.

It seems the most natural thing in
the world for a Southerner in calling
another person to say, "O, John!" but
it always seems to amuse our friends
across the way. It is the "O" that ex-
cites their merriment, and in attempt-
ing to give the peculiarity they often
represent us as saying, "Hol John,"
which we never do say.

Another Southern expression which
always sounds queer to Northern ears
is the use of the word "mighty" as an
adverb. But to those accustomed to
it, "mighty pretty" conveys an idea of
beauty that the overburdened Northern
word "lovely" doesn't reach. Turning
to Webster to see if it must be given
up, we find that it is allowable when
used colloquially. Good! We should
never want to use it except colloquially.

In the North a man fills his wagon
"box" with corn and "draws" it to
town; in the South he fills his wagon
"bed" with corn and "hauls" it to the
same place.

In New England they say "the go-
ing" (meaning the condition of the
roads) is bad; in the South they say
"the traveling" is bad. Perhaps to
say "like" for "as if"—as, "She looked
like she wanted to go." They laugh at
it in the North, and in the same breath
say "as" for "that"—"I don't know
as I ever heard it here"—and then the
Southerner laughs, and both are happy.

So ingrained are both expressions,
however, that the delinquents are sel-
dom conscious of the delinquency.

A large proportion of grammatical
mistakes are common to the educa-
tion wherever they are found, but there
are some which are so peculiar to cer-
tain sections that their use settles at
once the question of whether the per-
son using them is from the North or
the South. The expression "I seen"
for "I saw," is a very common mis-
take in the South and rare in the North,
while "I see him yesterday" for
"I saw him yesterday," so common,
even among educated people, at the
North, is never heard in the South.

This makes it difficult for writers
who have never lived in a certain sec-
tion to imitate successfully the dialect
of that people. They are apt to be be-
trayed into the mistake of putting into
the mouths of a certain class of an-
other part of the country such words as
they would hear from the same class in
their own section. This undoubtedly,
is the difficulty which many Northern
writers find in truthfully portraying
the negro dialect. They take as models
the negroes they have known, and
judge, incorrectly, that the talk of a
Southern negro would be the same;
consequently, a practiced ear can al-
most always detect the difference be-
tween one who assumes a familiarity
with one who is "to this manner born."

The incongruity of making a Southern
negro say "What be you goin'?" as we
saw recently in some story, is inexpress-
ibly ludicrous to one familiar with
their dialect. He might say "What
you goin'?" but never "What be you
goin'?" The honor of the expression
"You be," belongs exclusively to the
North. What he would be most likely
to say is, "What you gwine?"

Sleeping in the Morning.

The fact is, that as life becomes more
concentrated, and its pursuits more
eager, short sleep and early rising be-
come impossible. We take more sleep
than our ancestors, and we take more
because we want more. Six hours
sleep will do very well for a ploughman
or bricklayer, or any man who has no
other exhaustion than that produced by
manual labor, and the sooner he takes
it after his labor is over the better; but
for a man whose labor is mental, the
stress of whose work is on his brain
and nervous system, and who is tired
in the evening with a day of mental ap-
plication, neither early to bed nor early
to rise is wholesome. He needs letting
down to the level of repose. The longer
the interval between the active use
of the brain and his retirement to bed,
or better, his chance of sleep and re-
freshment. To him an hour after mid-
night is probably as good as two hours
before it, and even then his sleep will
not so completely and quickly restore
him as it will his neighbor, who is only
physically tired. He must not only go
to bed later but lie longer. His best
sleep probably lies in the early morn-
ing hours when all the nervous excite-
ment has passed away, and he is in ab-
solute rest.

There is, therefore, a good deal to be
said in favor of the late habits of a
modern life. It was all very well for
Englishmen to go to bed early and get up
early in the times of the Tudors, Plant-
agenets and Stuarts. Their lights
were bad, and it was expensive work to
make a room light enough to be pleas-
ant. They did not turn night into day
as we do; but it was probably because
they did not know how to do it as we
know. Gas and electric lights are re-
sponsible for a good deal of our love of
this thing of hours. A London house at
this time of the year is never so bright
as it is after dark. When the blinds
are down and the shutters are closed,
and the room is flooded with brilliant light,
and the bright fire is stirred up in the
shining grate, nobody regrets the sickly
daylight, which all day long, had been
feebly struggling through the fog and
smoke. Why should a man wish to
shorten the brightest hours of the
twenty-four for the sake of an extra
hour or two of foggy, ineffectual morn-
ing? It is not mere retaliation on
our ancestors, it is simply the adaptation
of their maxims to our modern needs to
say that, for many of us, one waking
hour after ten o'clock at night is two
hours before nine in the morning. We
live double at that social evening time,
and to waste such hours in sleep when
there is a spare hour in the morning
which may just as well be spent in bed,
is an unwise substitution of the old
maxims of new experience. No doubt
the old maxims were wise, and would
still be wise if our conditions were of
our great grandfathers; but while the
maxims stand, times have changed, and
we have changed with them. We must
have society, and we can only have it
at night; we must have ample rest, and
we can only take it in the morning.
The stress of life with us is on the

brain and nerves, and they can only
bear the pressure by being allowed to
sleep it out. For a man whose work
is intellectual to have sleep violently
cut short every morning would be half
equivalent to suicide. True wisdom
teaches us to adapt ourselves to our
circumstances. Nature does not change,
and what was good for our fathers is
doubtless good for us, provided the
conditions are the same. But when this
is not the case, we must not allow
their example to become tyranny.
Modern habits are not more readily in-
dulgent than the habits of earlier times,
and they best suit modern needs.

FASHION NOTES.

The new spring costumes and bonnets
have appeared, and their wearers are
trying to look very unconscious, but
with a signal failure in every instance.
People will look at lovely things and
really the soft shading in grays and
browns and the delicate toning of suit-
ings really is worth a study. Some of
these are of soft woolen material in
stripes of two tones. The striped ma-
terial forms the corsage and there is a
draped overdress, which is long in
front taken on the side and draped in
the back. The same costume is made
with bordered woolsens.

There are a number of new fabrics
among this season's woolsens, which
although plain in color are figured in a
hundred ways. Some of them have a
border two or three inches in depth.

Among cotton goods there are satens
and lovely cambrics, at prices within
the reach of all. The only misfortune
is in the profusion of large figures
shown in the goods only suitable for
tall people, but which are sure to be
selected by some without regard to
adaptability, and so no matter how well
made or perfect in fit, the effect will be
lost. Our illustration of a half tailor
made suit shows one of the most desir-
able styles for street costume. The ma-
terial is of French Camel's Hair, edges
finished with double row of stitching or
of braid, crocheted buttons.

The flower makers this season have
fairly outdone themselves in color and
combinations, and flowers at the corsage
and on the hat, the one real and the
other the result of wonderful skill fairly
vie with each other in beauty. Violets and
buttercups for early spring wear, with
lilies which look as if just picked from
the bush are among the favorite and
field daisies with green grasses are
always worn.

Mrs. Cleveland is said to be full of
social engagements and makes a number
of calls which she very much enjoys, as
this privilege was denied her as the
President's wife. She has a tiny watch
set into her card case so that she can
consult it without being noticed and so
not make her calls too long.

There are very many beautiful bonnets
this spring made of foliage only like
the shaded rose or geranium leaves,
others are made of purple and white
velvets only, and others of lilies. Lace
of all kinds from tulle to the most ex-
pensive point is seen on the bonnets,
and some of them have strings made of
it. The handsomest wide-trimmed hats
have masses of long pile ostrich
feathers, some of the plumes being very
long and laid on the crown in the form
of a wreath and a tuft of shorter plumes
fastened high on the left side.

Jerseys have made another effort to
regain their old time popularity and
now they are seen in all the prettiest
new colors and in black made with yokes
of honey-comb smocking. The waist is
sometimes gathered in with a belt and
sometimes left loose in the Garibaldi
style, and then again they are seen in
sailor shapes but the prettiest are those
which are smocked at the waist lines, as
well as across the shoulders. They will
undoubtedly be very popular in their
new shapes.

A Mother's Words.

A youth of eighteen or nineteen
years, sat at an open window—a look of
painful perplexity on his face, caused
apparently by a letter he held in his
hand. After sitting thus for some
minutes, he muttered to himself. "Yes,
I must go; if I don't Brown and Smith
will be laughing at me, and calling me
righteous over much; and, after all,
there's no great harm in it; for I'll go
to church in the morning, and it's only
to be a sail down the river, and spend
the day in the country. Still, he pressed
his hand on his forehead for an in-
stant, then rising hastily, he said,
"There is no use bothering about it; I
must go."

As he rose, his eye lighted on the set-
ting sun, and, as he did so, his whole
expression changed; a sweet yet-half-
sad look played on his face—his
thoughts were elsewhere—another scene
was before his eyes. The dark street
had disappeared, and in its stead a neat
country cottage had risen. In thought
he was there once more; he saw the hills
that rose near the cottage home; once
more he saw the blue waters of the dis-
tant lake glisten; once more he sat in
the cottage garden with his widowed
mother, and watched the setting sun.

Once more that mother's words
sounded in his ears—"John, don't for-
get your God, and he'll not forget you.
Remember his Sabbath day, to keep it
holy. Though sinners entice thee to
break it, consent thou not. Oh, when
you're tempted to do wrong, don't for-
get to pray! Never let the sun go
down on a prayerless day. May the
God of the fatherless guide you—may
the Lord Jesus be your Saviour!"

Yes, six months had passed since he
heard these words, and yet they seemed
to sound in his ears. Tears filled his
eyes; and rising, he folded his hands
and knelt in prayer; then, taking up
his pen he wrote thus:

"Thanks, Brown, for your invitation,
but I cannot accept it. My duty to
God is to obey his commands; and he
hath said, 'Remember the Sabbath day,
to keep it holy.' Spending the day in
idle pleasure, is not doing this; and I
wish you would think over the subject,
and not go yourself."

How great is the influence of a pious
mother's words! How wonderful the
answers to her earnest prayers!

The social tables are turning and
American men are now marrying the
daughters of English earls, dukes and
baronets.

HORSE NOTES.

—John Murphy is shaking with the
ague.

—Salvator and Fresno are said to be
ailing.

—J. B. Richardson, 217½, has win-
tered well.

—Sam Bryant's price for Proctor
Knott is \$25,000.

—In Australia race horses date their
age from August 1.

—Caldwell will start at Brooklyn
and Sheridan at Latonia.

—The thoroughbred brood-mare Ma-
laria, by John Morgan is dead.

—A yearling brother to Foxhall died
at Woodburn Farm, Ky., recently.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r

TERMS.—One year, \$1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rates, \$2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 4 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, MAY 9.

You will find
G. R. Spigelmyer's
RACKET STORE
in Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.
Everything under regular prices.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Cornplanting is going ahead now.
—Fields have a promising appearance generally.
—Monday was warm enough for summer and farmers are busy planting corn.
—James Weaver one of Aaronburg's business men, called in to see us, the other day.

—James Runkle, one of the active young Democrats of Tusseyville, gave our sanctum a call.

—Wm. H. Stover and L. D. Kurtz are administrators of the estate of Emanuel Ettinger, of Aaronburg.

—Parties running saw mills should bear in mind that it is unlawful to run sawdust in the streams, as it destroys the fish.

—Yony Deininger is putting a large addition to his store house near the station, which will make it the largest building in that part of town.

—Rev. D. O. Shoemaker will preach in the Reformed church, Centre Hall, on Sunday, 19, at 10 o'clock, a. m. Tusseyville in the afternoon at 2 o'clock.

—Both branches of the legislature have passed a bill prohibiting the sale of cigarettes to persons under the age of 16 years. The bill now goes to the governor.

—R. M. Magee and family were visiting with George Emerick, of this place. Mr. Magee and family will live part of their time in Philadelphia, where his main business office is.

—The funerals on last Sunday of Jacob Bower, at Wolf's cemetery, near Aaronburg, and of George W. Stover, of Penn, buried at Aaronburg, were both very largely attended.

—Merchant Dale, of this place, has taken a lumber job of 1000 acres, in Greensvalley, near Hecla. Mr. Dale has been in lumber operations before, and will begin operations at once.

—The new scalp law signed by the governor last week allows \$10 for each wolf, \$2 for each wild cat, \$1 for each fox and 25 cents for each mink killed. It will pay again to raise the varmints.

—Michael Hess and wife, of near Boalsburg, on Monday started on a trip to the west, which will continue several weeks. They will visit friends in Ohio, Illinois, Kansas and Minnesota. We wish them a pleasant time.

—Potatoes are so plenty in some sections of Perry county that there is no sale for them. Recently a farmer hauled a load to Newport, but could not sell them, and rather than take them home again dumped them along the road. Another farmer gathered them up and took them home.

—The barefoot season is here and the little boy rejoice, while *pater familias* wears a smile over the saving on sole leather for the next six months. Whittier sings:

"Blessings on thee little man,
Barefoot boy with face of tan;
With thy merry whistled tunes,
And thy turned up pantaloons."

—Another son of Mr. Jackson Bush, died on Monday forenoon. This one had been ill about five weeks, and is about 14 years of age. The other son is able to be about again.

—This is the ninth of Mr. Bush's children that has died within a period of perhaps 18 years, making a solemn record of mortality for one family which has few parallels. There are two children of eleven, yet living.

—Lemont is a little excited over a new mineral find in that vicinity. While prospecting for ore on the land of Mrs. Dale, pipe ore was struck a few feet below the surface, under this there was a nine foot vein of a damp substance like clay, of a light gray appearance, which as soon as dried by the sun crumbled into sand fine as flour. We saw a sample of it, and judge it to be mineral paint. Samples have been sent to the College for examination.

—Last Friday night Edward Frederick, who had been to Selingsgrove, was returning home, and near Stock's mill his horse became unmanageable and plunged over an embankment thirty feet high into Penns Creek. Frederick's jaw was broken and his skull fractured, and he died shortly after being taken out of the wreck. Mr. Frederick leaves a wife and child in delicate circumstances. The township authorities have frequently been warned to erect a guard railing at the place, but failed to do so. Suit will be brought by Frederick's friends to recover damages.

—The following notice has been posted extensively throughout the State: "The fish in the public streams of the State of Pennsylvania belong to the citizens thereof, and the catching and destruction of fish by means of nets and other illegal devices at any time, and especially in the spawning season, is in defiance of the law and in violation of the people's rights. Every citizen should demand the arrest of the violators of the fish laws and assist and encourage the prosecution of such offenders. The Angler's Association of Eastern Pennsylvania, No. 1020 Arch street, Philadelphia will pay the sum of ten dollars for every conviction for offense against the fishing laws of Pennsylvania and request the active and earnest cooperation of all the citizens in this matter."

Sudden Deaths.

We have two deaths of well known citizens of the eastern section of our valley to chronicle this week.

JACOB BOWER.

Mr. Bower was born in Haines township, and remained a citizen of it all his lifetime. He was a son of Henry Bower, dec'd., whose family was one of the most influential in that locality. Jacob Bower, the subject of this notice, on Wednesday morning, 1st inst., went from the house to the barn, where one of his sons was hitching a team into a wagon. The son at once observed something strange in the appearance of his father, and that utterance had failed him. He was carried towards the house, but before reaching it he was able to be led, and remarked, "I am so dizzy and my arm seems to be asleep." These were his last words. He was carried to a chair, where he immediately sank into unconsciousness, from which he did not recover, and died on the morning of the day following.

He was the father of a large family and much esteemed in his neighborhood. He was engaged in farming 31 years. One of his sons is C. M. Bower, Esq., of Bellefonte.

His remains were interred at Wolf's cemetery, where his first wife and other members of the family have their resting place. His age was 67 years, 6 months and 19 days.

GEO. W. STOVER.

Mr. Stover, of the adjoining township of Penn, died about the same hour and minute that Mr. Bower expired—a singular coincidence. He was a prominent and life-long citizen of Penns Creek, in Penn township. A farmer and distiller by occupation. Several years ago Mr. Stover had an attack of apoplexy which proved fatal at the time, and left him an invalid. He recovered somewhat, but his robustness was gone. Repeated attacks came on him, the final and fatal one a short time before his death.

Murder Near Houtzdale.

At a Hungarian christening at Vulcan mines, five miles from Houtzdale, Sunday night a riot occurred in which one man Joseph Teeser, was murdered outright, being shot through the heart. One other was so severely injured that he will die, and several others are badly wounded. Seven of the rioters were taken to the Clearfield jail Monday afternoon, where three other Hungarians are awaiting trial at the present time of court for a murder committed near Houtzdale a short time ago. Baldy and Joseph Ronyak are charged with the killing and have fled the country.

When the rioters were taken from Squire Luther's office at Madera to the train, another riot came very near taking place, the Huns attempting to resist the officers. Had they not desisted very speedily, a crowd of excited American citizens would have made short work of them.

The Reporter Nips a Swindle.

Several weeks ago a gang of patent fence men, who had practiced the usual swindling game in other counties, came to Bellefonte, and began laying their network to entrap farmers and others in our county. They held their noses high, and played big, and had their stool pigeons and runners out in different parts of the county already, and wanted to negotiate with one of the Bellefonte machine shops for manufacturing. This was all a sham and a bait.

But behold, the watchful REPORTER about that time gave warning, and as soon as the scamps saw that they were on dangerous ground, they pulled up stakes and left this part of the state entirely in order to get outside of the REPORTER'S influence. That swindle was nipped in the bud.

The REPORTER is a terror to swindlers.

Marriage Licenses.

The following is a list of marriage licenses issued during the past week as entered on the Marriage Docket:

George Rossman, Roland, and Miss Amanda, daughter of Fred Dukeman, Roland, Pa.

H. E. Royer, Centre Hill, and Miss Mary E., daughter of Jacob Long, Madisonburg.

Edwin F. Wagner, Phillipsburg, and Miss Annie C., daughter of G. G. Pottsgrove, Phillipsburg.

Jerome Mecher, Carbon, Pa., and Miss Mary, daughter of Adam Rine, Miles township.

Elwood Fisher, Unionville, and Miss Ella, daughter of George Smith, Boalsburg.

Forest Fires.—Penalty.

By the act of 1869 the penalty for starting forest fires is a fine of not more than \$500 and imprisonment not less than one month nor more than one year, one-half of the fine to go to the informer. By the act of 1870 it is the duty of the Commissioners to appoint persons to ferret out persons burning timber lands, and to take measures to have such fires extinguished where it can be done, the expenses to be paid out of the county treasury; the unexpended tax to be first applied to such expenses.

Death of Mrs. W. S. Musser.

Mrs. Musser, wife of Wm. S. Musser, landlord at Millheim, died on last Sabbath evening, of inflammation of the bowels. She was a daughter of Wm. Harter, dec'd., of Millheim, and a sister of Recorder John Harter. Funeral on Thursday morning following.

—Horse collars from \$1 up at Boozers.

—Fall and winter stock of clothing at the Philad. Branch.

—Wednesday was warmer than the two previous days.

—See Fauble's stock before purchasing.

—Boozers received a new assortment of 10.00 collars, price from \$1 up.

—This is the latest year and what a free concert we will have!

—Rochester Clothing House, Bellefonte, for fine clothing.

—The fellow who bites off more than he can chew, usually gets left.

—When in Bellefonte stop and see E. L. Powers \$3.00 dress shoe.

All About the Fence Law.

THE REPEALING ACT.

"An act for the regulating and maintaining of fences" passed Anno Domini one thousand seven hundred and reads as follows namely for preventing disputes and differences that may arise through the neglect or insufficiency of fences in this province and counties annexed: be it enacted that all corn fields and grounds kept for enclosures within the said province and counties annexed shall be well fenced with fence at least five feet high of sufficient rail or logs and close at the bottom and whosever not having their grounds enclosed with sufficient fence as aforesaid shall hurt kill or do damage to any horse kine sheep hogs or goats of any other persons by hunting or driving them out of or from the said grounds shall be liable to make good all damages sustained thereby to the owner of said cattle. Provided, That all sorts of swine going at large contrary to the intent of an act made and passed this present session entitled "An act for the restraining of swine from running at large shall not fall nor be deemed within the construction of this act but if any horse kine sheep hogs or goats of any kind of cattle shall break into any man's enclosure the fence being of the aforesaid height or sufficiency and by the view of two persons for that purpose appointed by the county court found and approved to be such then the owner of such cattle shall be liable to make good all damages to the owner of the enclosure for the first offense single damages only and ever after double the damages sustained and all persons having any unruly horses mares or cattle that are not to be kept off by such fences as aforesaid are ordered and shall be obliged to take effectual care to restrain the same from trespassing on their neighbors enclosures," being the first section of the said act be and the same is hereby repealed.

The repeal does not affect any special act relating to fences in Centre county, which does away with the general law of 1700, leaving all others in force. The following is the act of 1700 which has been repealed.

1. All cornfields and grounds kept for enclosures, within the said province and counties annexed, shall be well fenced, with fence at least five feet high, of sufficient rail or logs, and close at the bottom; and whosever, not having their ground enclosed with such sufficient fence as aforesaid, shall hurt, kill or do damage to any horse, kine, sheep, hogs or goats of any other persons, by hunting or driving them out of or from said grounds, shall be liable to make good all damages sustained thereby to the owner of the said.

REPEAL OF THE FENCE LAW—WHAT IT MEANS.

The repeal of the fence law of 1700, which act we printed in our last issue, briefly leaves the situation thus:

1. There is no law for cattle running at large, whether fences are good, bad, or no fence at all.
2. Damages can be recovered now, caused by cattle or horses trespassing on other's lands.
3. The general law only has been repealed; any county that has a special fence law, such act is not repealed—no special act being repealed, but still in force.
4. Centre county has no special fence law, except the one applying to railroad companies to fence in their road, or pay for stock killed.
5. Under the repeal, therefore, of the act of 1700, horses, cattle, or any live stock at large in Centre county, will make the owner liable for damages done by same, fences or no fences.

This is about as concise, as we can make it, and will do to paste in your hat for reference.

Local Briefs.

—See Fauble's new spring stock before purchasing elsewhere.

—Jacob Lee lost a good cow a few days ago, from some disease.

—Rochester Clothing House, Bellefonte, for fine clothing.

—A child of Wm. Johnson, of this place, died on Wednesday.

—When in Bellefonte stop and see E. L. Powers \$3.00 dress shoe.

—Carpenters have begun work on the new mill of Kurtz & Son.

—When in Bellefonte stop and see E. L. Powers \$3.00 dress shoe.

—The town has already been afflicted with the wandering musician.

—Go to Fauble's clothing house for a fine suit of clothing, new spring styles.

—Will Canley, merchant of Bellefonte, gave our sanctum a pleasant call.

—There is no improvement yet in the grain market, with a tendency to weaken.

—For cheap clothing go to the Rochester clothing house, Bellefonte, largest stock in town.

—The mountains in this section have been burning for several days, and the atmosphere is heavily laden with smoke.

—Simon Loeb's new clothing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the place for bargains in men and boys' suits.

—We regret to learn of the death of the wife of Lafayette Moore, of Centre Hill, a few days ago. We did not learn any further particulars.

—Fauble's line for ready made clothing is complete in every particular, and cannot be beat by any dealer in the county.

—Our former townsman, N. Cronmiller, of Bellefonte, and merchant Roy, of Linden Hall, were in our burg yesterday. Theo. Schilling is home on a visit.

—Simon Loeb's new clothing and gents furnishing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the busy place now. Bargains in what draws the people.

—Dr. Hosterman has gone to Williamsport to attend the meeting of the dental association; he will return Friday and attend to business at his office again.

—A dollar saved is a dollar earned which can be done by buying clothes from the Rochester Clothing House, Bellefonte, largest stock of spring suits in the county.

—The catalogue of the Pennsylvania State College—for the school year 1888-89, has been received. The college is gaining in reputation and patronage under the wise management of Dr. Atherton and his efficient corps of professors.

—The largest and most complete line of suiting—now on exhibition on our counters—that have ever been shown by us. Suits made to order at the lowest prices.

MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors, Bellefonte.

Teachers' Examinations.

Taylor and Worth—Port Matilda, May 21.
Half Moon and Patton—Stormstown, May 22.
Huston and Union—Unionville, May 23.
Liberty—Eagleville, May 24.
Burnside and Snow Shoe—Snow Shoe, May 28.
Boggs and Milesburg—Central City, May 29.
Walker and Marion—Hubersburg, May 30.
Bellefonte, Benner and Spring—Bellefonte, May 31.
Curtin and Howard—Howard, June 4.
Harris—Boalsburg, June 5.
Ferguson—Pine Grove, June 6.
College—Lemont, June 7.
Centre Hall and Potter—Centre Hall, June 8.
Haines—Aaronsburg, June 10.
Millheim and Penn—Millheim, June 11.

Miles—Rebersburg, June 12.
Gregg—Spring Mills, June 13.
Special—Bellefonte, August 23.
Special—Bellefonte, September 6.
Examinations begin at 9 a. m. sharp. Applicants must present testimonials of character signed by at least three directors.
D. M. Wolf, Co. Supt.

Spring Mills.

Some of the school boys are talking of organizing a debating society.

Miss Lottie Spigelmyer, of Bellefonte, spent a few days in Spring Mills this week.

J. F. Condo has quit traveling as drummer, and has taken a position with C. P. Long.

While driving home one evening last week Dr. Van Valzah's horse stumbled and fell breaking a shaft.

William Bitter is ill, caused by a hemorrhage.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

Judge Coons, Mayville, Ky., says: "Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment cured me after years of suffering."

Judge Coffinbury, Cleveland, O., says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate and permanent relief."

We have hundreds of such testimonials. Do not suffer an instant longer. Sold by druggists at 50c & \$1 per box. ap2ly

—Get your boy a nice suit at Lewins and save a couple of dollars thereby. The largest and best assortment of spring suits, latest styles ever brot to Bellefonte. Lewins leads in ready-made clothing for men and boys.

—Monday afternoon Albert Short, a 13-year old boy of Reedsville, was instantly killed while passing through a frail, temporary phosphate shed, the building having fallen and crushed his head into a shapeless mass. Two little brothers were also slightly injured.

STAR SPRING WATER.

Saratoga Star Spring Water for sale in bottles and by the glass by all druggists.

Springlets: Picnics will soon be ripe with prospects for a good crop.

The College team and the Flemings of Bellefonte had a match game of base ball on the college grounds, the other day in which the Flemings got left 4 to 9. Ike Harpster from this place assisted the Flemings and is credited with putting in an excellent hand.

"Them cheers" paid for by the boro which some parties evidently thought might be "forgotten of" have not been turned over to the boro, from last accounts.

The atmosphere again has a smoky appearance, reported to be from mountain fires.

—Lewins beats the state for large assortment of men and boy's clothing—and he beats the world and all clothing stores in it for low prices. There's where you save from \$3 to \$8 on a suit of clothes.

—In another column we give the entire fence law repeal business and the status of cattle at large. There was little law for an estray hog, heretofore, unless ornamented with a ring in its nose or a yoke upon its neck, and now cattle have no rights which a hog is bound to respect—all are upon a level.

—What the Philad. Branch does not have in the line of ready-made clothing, I not worth having. The spring stock now on the counters is immense and goes ahead of anything you ever saw. Lewins is King for low prices.

WOOL WANTED.

The highest market price paid for all kinds of wool, at all times, by W. M. Allison & Bro., Potters Mills. 2my4t

WELL DRILLING.

Mr. Clemens, of Mifflin county, will come into this valley about 1st of May with his steam drilling machine. Persons desiring wells put down on their premises, upon favorable terms, can leave their orders at the Reporter office. 25ap4t

HAIR.

Plastering Hair for sale at the Centre Hall tannery. Call or address J. S. Rowe. May 9

—Read Fauble's flaming ad, in Reporter and give him a call.

—BUILDING LOTS, \$40 to \$60 per lot, 1/4 of a mile east of station, for sale on easy terms. Apply to Frederick Kurtz. 3m

—Bitt: No harm done thus far by Jack frost; all creation, around looks lovely, even the girls and widows.

J. C. Mots still remains crippled up of rheumatism and Henry Krumrine is still confined to his room.

Rev. Rearick, a young graduate of the theological seminary at Gettysburg, is fixed upon as the next pastor of the Rebersburg Lutheran church and will fill the Rebersburg pulpit next Sabbath.

C. R. Kurtz, of the Centre Democrat, on Monday landed 23 trout, aggregate length 230 inches.

PETER HOFFER, Centre Hall, sells the Osborne & Co's Harvesting Implements, the Clipper Sidelift Plow, the Straits Patent Reversible Bulky Plow, the Elmira Spring Harrow, also the Union Meat Chopper, and the Export Grain and Fertilizer Drill, the Lighthouse Feedcutter, and Iron Water and Feed Troughs. 2my3m

WHAT YOU WILL FIND

—A-T-T-H-E—

Rochester Clothing House.

:-O:-

A Handsome line of Men's Sacks and Cutaway Suits.

Children's Suits of all kinds and prices.

The finest line of Pants ever shown in the County.

All the Latest Styles and Shapes of Hats.

The finest selection of Neck Wear in the County.

Percal and White Shirts by the hundreds.

The most complete line of Furnishing Goods that you have ever seen.

The greatest value for the least money.

The very finest makes and fits of Clothing.

The best equipped clothing store in Central Penn'a.

That if what you buy from us don't suit you when taken home, if returned, money will be cheerfully refunded.

:-O:-

M. FAUBLE

Proprietor.

REYNOLD'S NEW BANK BUILDING, BELLEFONTE.

SPRING & SUMMER.

Centre Hall, Pa., May 8, 1889.

This week we desire to call the attention of the ladies to our Dry Goods Department.

We deem it unnecessary to particularize.

It is enough when we state to you that we have more styles and variety in all lines than ever before.

If it is impossible for you to come to the store then we will be pleased to forward you samples of any sort of goods you may desire if you will but make the request.

0—PRICES ARE RIGHT.—0

Quality considered you can not buy the same article elsewhere for less money. We make it a point to buy good quality in every article, thinking it to be the cheaper in the end.

Come see for yourself, whether you mean to buy or not you will be welcome.

Very Respectfully Yours,
Wm. Wolf & Son.

ROCHESTER CLOTHING HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA.